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FARM EXPERT IS BUSINESS INVESTMENT

Lake County Business Men Are Doing Lots in Supporting the Organization

WILL BOOM THE COUNTY

Prices and Rents of Farm Land Will Be Increased, Tenants Are Interested

Some farmers have wondered why the business men of Lake County are supporting the farm improvement organization so enthusiastically. "Surely this must be some new scheme of the city fellows to do us," they say. Evidently they do not realize that the business men are putting their money into this movement as a legitimate investment of the best kind. If by so doing the profits of Lake county farms can be materially increased, then the farmers are going to deposit more money in the banks and spend more money for both necessities and luxuries. It is a well known fact that when the farmer is prosperous, the country is prosperous.

Besides this, there is reason for some concern over the low rent situation. So long as \$100 land is renting for \$3 50 per acre, the land owner is getting too low a rate of interest on his investment. And furthermore if the value of land was properly calculated and based on its producing capacity, land would rarely sell for as high prices as it now does. Farming has become a business proposition of prime importance to the county and if anything can be done to help insure regular paying crops, the farmers should not hesitate to take advantage of it. The county agricultural advisors or farm experts constitute a sort of crop insurance by being able to supply the farmers with valuable practical advice which nine times out of ten will make crops sure if properly put into practice. Thus poorly drained land can be tilled so as to rarely suffer from too much moisture; soils which are affected by drouth can be so filled with humus and cultivated as to almost never lack sufficient water to make a crop; a healthy deep rooted stand of clover in a soil that is in first-class physical condition and well supplied with lime, phosphoric acid and potash will endure drouth and extreme cold much better than weakly plants in a poor acid soil. What is called chance or luck is simply the measure of our ignorance and yet what is actually known about farming today is very little when compared with the modern applied sciences of medicine and surgery. The up-to-date farm expert who has devoted his life to the study of practical scientific farming has a few new wrinkles up his sleeve that should be worth thousands of dollars to the county employing him. The moss-backed farmers who still believe that their experiences are all sufficient and that the millions all over the United States are wasted, soon fall behind in the race. The progressive, successful farmers never can learn too much and always eager for more.

But the farm expert has another important use in the county, that of a leader, a "live wire", a booster. As one Lake county farmer recently said, "Our agricultural advisor will not only be able to give us valuable suggestions, but he will stimulate our farmers to do things which they know they ought to do." This is undoubtedly true. Success in farming, as in any other business is largely a matter of "the man behind the farm". If this man can become enthused with his work, can realize what wonderful possibilities farming has, and can get into active competition with his neighbors, he will suddenly find his farm improving tremendously. The farmers must have more confidence in each other, get together more, and support their leader, the county advisor, in a determined effort to make their county the most progressive in the country. Such a spirit will attract outsiders and raise the price of land. Down in Kankakee county recently a special train load of 500 farmers headed by the county farm expert and a brass band went down to the experiment station at Urbana for a holiday. Their families went along too.

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FARMER KILLED INSTANTLY

Eugene Townsend, is Killed by Fast St. Paul Train

Eugene Townsend, aged 35 years, son of Charles Townsend, a prominent farmer living near Round Lake, met death under a St. Paul train just outside of Round Lake, Sunday night, when the train due at the station at 7:05 was coming in from the north.

Townsend had been to the village for the afternoon and is believed to have started walking down the tracks towards his home. The train approached and he either heard it, or something happened which caused him his death. At any rate he was struck and killed almost instantly.

Townsend was 35 years old and unmarried. He lived with his parents and worked on the farm. He had spent his life in the locality and therefore widely known.

It is said the engineer of the train saw the man on the track and tried to bring his train to a halt before he struck him. Throwing on the emergency brakes, he stopped the train so quickly that it is said to have broken one of the couplings and the train thus released, divided and later the engineer had to run back his engine to pick up the other section. Nobody was hurt as a result of the train splitting.

FRANKS-HORTON WEDDING

Took Place at Bride's Home Tuesday, August 12th.

Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Franks, who reside just west of the river, occurred the wedding of Miss Henrietta Franks, and Mr. Earl Horton of this village.

The ceremony was witnessed by about seventy-five relatives and friends of both bride and groom and a large reception was also held in the evening.

A dancing pavilion was erected on the lawn and all went merry as a marriage bell. During the evening the Antioch band took occasion to serenade their member who had just embarked upon the matrimonial sea. They were also accompanied by a number of friends who aided in the charivari.

Mr. and Mrs. Horton will make their future home in this village. The News joins with their many friends in extending congratulations.

BAD STORM HITS RICHMOND AND VICINITY

In speaking of the storm of last week Wednesday evening the Richmond Gazette has the following to say:

This village and vicinity was visited by a damaging storm Wednesday evening. Rain, hail and a heavy wind combined to make the storm one of the worst that has been experienced in this locality in many years and considerable damage resulted. Trees were blown over, telephone poles and wires were torn down, fences wrecked and farm buildings were moved on their foundation.

Several windows about town were broken by the hail and other minor damage done. Growing crops suffered the worst from the storm, corn and grain being damaged to quite an extent and the fruit crop was also injured. The storm was so severe at one time that many people became scared and sought refuge in their cellars.

OFFER TENT COLONY TO COUNTY FOR \$8,000

Because Dr. Watterson, manager of the Lake Breeze sanitarium, as representative of the association which owns the tubercular tent colony has made an offer to the special supervisors' committee that the association would turn over the tent colony to the county "if the county will merely liquidate the debts," the chances are the county will, ere long take over the property.

It is understood it would mean an expenditure of about \$8,000, this representing the outstanding indebtedness, whereas the property is said to be worth about \$20,000. The tent colony is located near Spaulding's corners west of Waukegan and it is said that the fine property and buildings could not be duplicated for \$20,000 or even more.

Circumventing Satan.

In some parts of the world, particularly in Germany, it is still believed that the upsetting of the salt-cellar is the direct act of Satan. And the habit of trying to avert any catastrophe which may happen by tossing a little of the salt over the shoulder is due to the belief that by so doing one hits the invisible Satan in the eye, which temporarily, at least, prevents him doing further mischief.

WORKING GIRL'S HOME

Captain Cook of Volunteers of America to Erect Home at Waukegan

WILL COST AT LEAST \$10,000

Bequest of Hannah Welch Amounting to \$4,500 to be Nucleus of Fund

Cap. Cook, who is at the head of the work of the Volunteers of America in Waukegan has made announcement of the plans of the association to erect a home for working girls in Waukegan just as soon as the plans can be drawn and other arrangements made for the work. It was to expediate the erection and management of this home that incorporation papers for the Volunteers were taken out in the office of Secretary of State at Springfield Saturday.

Already more than half of the funds needed for the undertaking have been subscribed and the other money is in sight so that Capt. Cook believes construction work will start soon. The location of the proposed home has already been partially decided upon.

By the will of the late Hannah Welch formerly of this place, who lived at 811 North County street, Waukegan at the time of her death, a bequest amounting to over \$4,500 was left for the Volunteers there. Under the term of the will this money may be used in any way deemed advisable for the furtherance of the work of the organization in Waukegan.

Upon looking into the matter, however, Capt. Cook was advised that it might be impossible for the Volunteers to receive this bequest under the laws of the state unless the society were incorporated. Steps were at once taken to incorporate a company not for profit.

This means that within a few days the Welch bequest will be turned over to the Volunteers—and this is to be the nucleus of the fund for the erection of the home for working girls, of which Capt. and Mrs. Cook are to be the head. The home will cost in the neighborhood of \$10,000 and will house from 15 to 20 girls.

The home is to be for the special benefit of girls who are forced to work for a living and who have no home. Many of them Capt. Cook states, are practically unable to secure a decent home for the pay they receive, and many of them are led into temptation just for this reason. The home for girls will furnish board, room and washing for the small sum of \$3.00 per week—and everything will be of the best, though of course simple in its nature.

Capt. Cook anticipates no trouble in raising the balance of the money needed to complete the fund started by the bequest of Miss Welch.

HOW PEOPLE ARE HELPING FARM EXPERTS

Showing the total membership and the amounts subscribed in the various townships, in the crop improvement project, up to August 6, 1913.

Townships	Members	Funds each year
Vernon	29	\$135.00
Warren	16	66.00
Wauconda	27	128.00
Waukegan	2	133.00
Ela	12	60.00
Fremont	21	95.00
Grant	1	5.00
Libertyville	68	782.00
Newport	18	41.00
Benton	9	34.00
Antioch	26	79.00
Avon	17	86.50
Cuba	12	68.00
	258	\$1712.50

Practice Versus Preaching.

Our young people have thought and written much on labor and reform, and for all that they have written, neither the world nor themselves have got on a step. Intellectual tasting of life will not supersede muscular activity. If a man should consider the nicety of the passage of a piece of bread down his throat, he would starve.—Emerson.

BIGGEST FAIR IN YEARS

Speed Program and Rules Show That Something Gingery is Coming

LARGE PREMIUMS OFFERED

Extra Added Attractions to Bring Crowds to the Midway, Which Will be Grand-er Than ever Before

The Lake County Fair Sept. 2, 3, 4 and 5, 1913, is less than three weeks distant and judging from present prospects the event this year promises to eclipse all previous years, viewing from every standpoint.

The Speed Program

The speed program, aggregating a total of \$4,500 in purses, is the largest and best offered at a fair in Lake county in years. Two early closing events, entries to which closed on July 15, filled to a nicety, and entries to the other races are already coming in according to reports, and from the present outlook lovers of the sport will be given some of the best exhibitions of speed ever witnessed on a Lake County track.

The program as arranged:

Wednesday, September 3.

2:20 Trot.....Purse \$400 00

2:15 Pace.....Purse \$400 00

3:00 Trot.....Purse \$400 00

Thursday, Sept. 4.

2:24 Trot—Early closing.....\$800 00

2:35 Pace.....Purse \$400 00

Free-for-all Trot.....Purse \$400 00

Running Race—1/2 mile and repeat.....Purse \$150 00

Friday, Sept. 5.

2:20 Pace—Early Closing.....\$600 00

2:30 Trot.....Purse \$400 00

Free-for-all Pace.....Purse \$400 00

Running race—1/2 mile and repeat.....Purse \$150 00

Special Premiums

As a special feature to induce farmers and stock raisers of Lake County to exhibit more extensively, and to create competition in these particular classes, special premiums, never offered by the association at previous events, will this year be paid in classes A and B as follows:

Class A

Lot 8 1/2 Best Grade Colt, Foaled 1913. Must be raised and owned in Lake county, sired by registered stallion of one of the following breeds, which stallion must have been owned in Lake county at the time the mother of the colt was bred: Percheron, Clydesdale, Shire, Suffolk or Belgium.

First prize.....\$100 00

Second prize.....50 00

Third prize.....25 00

Class B

Lot 3 1/2 Best Grade Calf Born 1913. Must be from milking strain sired by any registered bull owned in Lake county of the following breeds: Holstein, Guernsey, Jersey or Brown Swiss. The mother of the calf must be owned in Lake county, and the calf owned in Lake county.

First prize.....\$50 00

Second prize.....30 00

Third prize.....20 00

It will be noticed that the substantiality of the premiums offered in these classes are such that they should prove a special inducement to farmers to compete. One of the purposes of the Lake County Agricultural Board is to promote the stock raising industry in the county and it was with this end in view these two new classes were added to the premium list this year.

Special Attractions

In the way of special attractions, while not yet ready to make the announcement public as to their nature, members of the board promise something never before seen on the Fair grounds, and which, together with other features, should serve as a means of swelling the receipts of this year's fair away and beyond any like event in the history of the association. But just what are these special attractions and features? We must await patiently the announcement which will probably be made public next week.

The Midway

The midway bids fair to be larger and grander this year than ever before. Applications for concessions are pouring in to the officer in charge of that department on every mail and to date contracts aggregating hundreds of dollars have been signed up and present indications are it will be longer with more varied attractions than ever before.

POSTMASTER AT H. P. Dooley Named to Succeed Fletcher; Huber to Receive Antioch Plum

According to a telegram from Washington, William H. Dooley was the man whose name was sent to the senate by the president Tuesday as his preference for postmaster at Highland Park. Mr. Dooley has been a leading candidate for the office for some time and it was generally felt would land the honor because he has been a Democratic leader for years in the park.

The postoffice job at Highland Park is the second best federal job in the county, paying \$2,600 a year. Waukegan's job is worth \$3,100.

The appointment of Mr. Dooley interests all Lake county democrats especially when certain circumstances are recalled in connection with the first move made by the Democrats following the Democratic victory last fall.

Following the victory, it is recalled, part of the Democratic county committee knew what they were about, they rushed through endorsements of several candidates, among them being Wm. Ward for the Waukegan office and John O'Keefe, of Highland Park. Therefore, in face of these endorsements, friends of Ward and O'Keefe felt certain they would get the jobs, but, it seemed the endorsements did not carry weight for neither landed, for, Dooley is now named and Dan Grady got the Waukegan plum.

Dooley is not an inexperienced postmaster. About twenty years ago, he was postmaster at Highland Park under President Cleveland and he made a good man in the office. For some years past he has been cashier in the State Bank at Highland Park and in that position has made a very courteous and efficient man. He had conducted a quiet campaign for the postoffice job and his friends felt he would win just as Grady felt he would win in Waukegan.

While their names have not been sent to the Senate as yet, inside information from Washington states that Frank Huber, now serving as the Democratic member of the Lake County Board of Review is to be named very shortly for the postmastership at Antioch, as against J. C. James, Jr., the Bull Moose candidate. They have waged a hard fight but Huber is the victor, as a few days will prove.

In Zion City the race is undecided, Farley, Bellmeyer and Price being the leading candidates, with the decision likely to call on any one of them. Farley is the Voliva man, Bellmeyer is the Independent.

Other appointments soon to be made will show these men named: James Cleary, Marengo, McHenry county, Michael F. O'Connor, Harvard, McHenry county.

HUNTING LICENSES O. K.

Letter Received From State Game Commissioner Settles Question

On account of there being so much speculation in regard to changes in the game laws, since the issuing of a certain number of hunting license, thereby making a conflict between the state law now in force, and the law as printed upon the back of license dated from June 1, 1913 to June 1, 1914, L. M. Hughes, Village Clerk communicated with the State Game Commissioner at Springfield, Ill., and in reply has received the following:

I have your letter to the Hon. Harry Woods referred to this office, and in reply to same, will say, that the hunter's licenses that you have now in your possession were printed in the month of May when the old law was in effect, but are good from June 1, 1913 to June 1, 1914, and should be continued to be issued by you. The legislature has passed a new law taking effect July 1, and repealing all other fish and game laws, and this is the only law that this department recognizes at this time. I am sending you under separate cover a copy of same.

Yours very truly,

W. T. Fossett.

Puritans Fond of Lace.

In Puritan times, though the bobbins were carved with texts warning the workers against the pomps and errors of this wicked world, lace was still worn to a great extent, the family of Oliver Cromwell in particular having a decided penchant for the more costly varieties, and after his death his body was clothed in a garment more richly trimmed with lace and ermine than that of any king before him.

Sabotage.

A reader asks this center of enlightenment to explain the meaning of the word "sabotage." Did your mother ever cut your hair? That's the apotheosis of sabotage.

DEATH OF GEORGE R. LYON

Prominent and Wealthy Business Man Dies Suddenly Thursday Evening

HEART FAILURE IS CAUSE

Was State Representative and Active in Lodge and G. A. R. Circles; Highly Respected by All

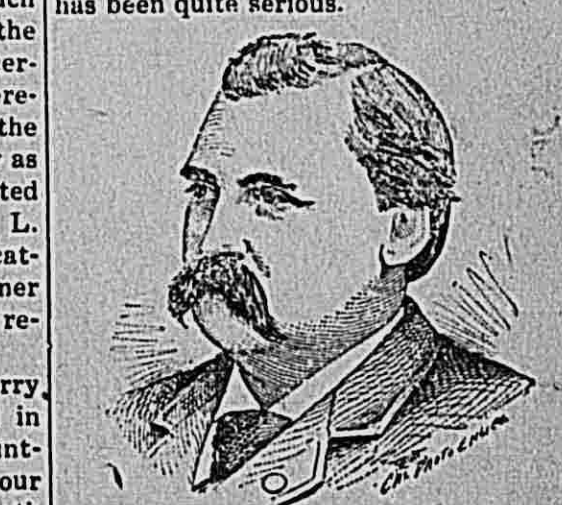
Hon. Geo. Reed Lyon, a prominent merchant, life-long resident and for years prominent Waukegan politician, a man ranked as being the second wealthiest in the city, died at his home corner Sheridan road and Grand ave., Thursday evening, August 7th at 5:40 o'clock.

His family was gathered about him in his palatial home and as he had been critically ill and believed to be nearing death's door all day, his final departure was not entirely unexpected. The death of this well known resident was made the more sad when it was recalled by his friends that his wife was in bed in another room, quite sick as a result of the severe strain upon her attendant upon her husband's sickness during the preceding few days.

Heart trouble was the cause of Mr. Lyon's death and ever since his condition had become such that it caused anxiety, he had been doctoring faithfully in an effort to improve his health, but to no avail, for those who had seen him about the city during the past few weeks could not help but notice that a marked change had come over him. A man who even a year ago, was stout, healthy looking and in good spirits, he had for some time, displayed a weakened condition indicating that he was real sick and making a hard fight against some ailment which had a severe hold upon him.

Dr. Sippey, a noted heart specialist had been called to the Lyons home early Thursday morning and after an examination reported to Mr. Lyon's physician, Dr. Barker, that the merchant's condition was exceedingly grave. His report thus prepared the family for the worst and it was felt that his chances for living the day out, were slight.

Although the matter had not been generally known Mr. Lyon's health had been falling ever since he returned a few months ago from a winters sojourn in Florida. Since that time he had suffered a severe attack of heart trouble. It has been many weeks since he was able to be at his office. About a month ago he was obliged to go to bed and since that time his condition has been quite serious.



George Reed Lyon was born in Waukegan, July 19, 1846. Educated in the public schools of that city and in the North Western University at Evanston. At the age of 15, June 1862; he enlisted in the 63rd Illinois, a three month regiment, and served out his term. He re-enlisted in the 64th Illinois Regiment and was with it, under General Sherman from Chattanooga to Atlanta and on the "march to the sea," and on the march through the Carolinas to Washington at the close of the war. He was orderly sergeant of Co. K and was mustered out of the service at Louisville, Ky., arriving home July 18, 1865.

Mr. Lyon had been engaged in the mercantile business established by his father (in 1848) ever since then and at the time of his death was associated with his sons under the firm name of G. R. Lyon & Sons. He was a member of the board of Supervisors of Lake county for three years—the last year being chairman of the Board. President of the Board of Education in 1895. Past Commander of Waukegan Post G. A. R., Junior Vice Commander Illinois G. A. R. Was delegate to the National G. A. R. on several occasions.

Politically Mr. Lyon was a Republican. Elected to the state legislature in 1896. Re-elected 1898-1900, 1902. He served there two terms as chairman of the committee on Banks and Banking and in 1900 was a prominent candidate for speaker of the House. He was Past Eminent Commander of Waukegan Commandery, Knights Templar and a thirty-second degree Mason.

He was married in Waukegan to Philippa B. Yoeman, who survives him. He always lived in Waukegan.

ENVOY LIND ARRIVES

PRESIDENT WILSON'S PERSONAL REPRESENTATIVE REACHES MEXICO CITY.

ARMY IS READY TO STRIKE

Additional Cruisers Are Rushed to Southern Waters to Remove Citizens of United States From the Danger Zone.

Washington, Aug. 12.—John Lind, personal representative of President Wilson to investigate the Mexican situation, arrived safely in Mexico City Sunday night, according to advices received at the state department from Charge O'Shaughnessy of the United States embassy at an early hour Monday morning.

News of the safe arrival of Mr. Lind with his wife and party in the Mexican capital followed several hours of suspense. The complete absence of any information of the progress of the party from the time it left Vera Cruz added to the uneasiness which was heightened by vague rumors of attacks on Mr. Lind and his family and associates.

President Wilson had retired when word of Mr. Lind's safe arrival was received, and he was not awakened. Secretary Bryan remained at his desk until 1:30 o'clock Monday morning, anxiously awaiting some report from the embassy at Mexico City. When it finally came it proved to be merely a terse announcement of the arrival of the special envoy, coupled with the announcement that he and his party were safely quartered at the Hotel Lascruces.

Governor Lind, Mrs. Lind and Dr. William Bayard Hale, who has been in Mexico some time studying conditions on behalf of President Wilson, made the trip from Vera Cruz by regular train. While in Vera Cruz Governor Lind would not discuss his probable actions while in Mexico or the nature of the proposal he is commissioned to make to Provisional President Huerta.

Reports received here from representatives of American newspaper agencies in the Mexican capital show the demonstration planned by Huerta partisans, who back the provisional president in his stand against accepting mediation by the United States, was nothing that could be construed as hostile to Governor Lind.

About 1,000 students and laborers paraded the streets singing the praises of Huerta and carrying banners bearing pro-Huerta mottoes.

The provisional president and his cabinet viewed the demonstration from the balcony of the palace.

Secretary Daniels announced that the cruiser Tacoma had been ordered from Newport, R. I., to the east coast of Mexico to take aboard American citizens desiring to leave the turbulent southern republic.

Many Americans have found refuge on board the battleships of Rear Admiral Fletcher's squadron, but as the battleships can go into only a few of the larger harbors, it was decided to dispatch a vessel of light draft to drop into shallow harbors along the coast.

The Tacoma will proceed at once to Norfolk for coal and then steam southward, probably to join the battleships off Vera Cruz.

Safe removal of American citizens desiring to leave the danger zone in the vicinity of Empalme was reported to the navy department yesterday by Rear Admiral Cowles, commanding the American Pacific fleet, from Guaymas, Mexico. The refugees are being taken care of on the cruiser Pittsburg and the supply ship Glacier and will be sent to the United States, according to Admiral Cowles' wireless dispatch.

The heads of the army and navy are making preparations for any emergency.

Orders have been sent to the commanders of the Atlantic and Pacific fleets to have their vessels in readiness for duty at a moment's notice. These instructions carried the information that there was a possibility of service on the Mexican coast. Marines on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts are being held in readiness for foreign service.

SAYS U. S. SPIES ON JUDGES

Borah Makes Charges Against Attorney General McReynolds' Agents—Probe as Lever.

Washington, Aug. 9.—Charges that department of justice agents had investigated federal judges to influence their action in cases in which the government was interested, were made in the senate on Thursday by Senator Borah and endorsed, in part at least, by Senator Norris.

Senator Borah's charge was brought out by a report from Attorney General McReynolds, responding to a senate resolution asking where federal agents were investigating judges.

Midshipmen Near End of Cruise. Washington, Aug. 11.—With 223 midshipmen of the first and third classes aboard, the battleship Illinois reported to the navy department that she had left Funchal, Madeira, on the last leg of her foreign cruise.

Woman Acquitted of Murder. Paris, Aug. 11.—Mme. Crespy, the poetess, charged with the murder of Abbe Chassaign, a priest, with whom she was infatuated, was acquitted in court at Agen. Her defense was that the priest committed suicide.

CORN NEAR FAILURE

WINTER WHEAT MAY LIGHTEN LOSS, SAYS CROP REPORT.

August Federal Figures Show That Yield Will Be 2,672,000,000 Bushels.

Washington, Aug. 11.—A loss of 300,000,000 bushels of corn, the nation's greatest farm crop, has resulted from the great damage wrought by drought and other conditions since July 1, the government's agricultural experts estimated on Friday in their August crop report. A total production of 2,672,000,000 bushels of corn was predicted.

The government crop report given out on Friday from Washington was one of the most sensational that the country has seen. It reduced the estimated yield of corn 300,000,000 bushels from the July figures to 2,672,000,000 bushels, or 452,000,000 bushels less than last year's harvest.

Kansas and Oklahoma have been hit harder than any other states, while their prospects earlier in the year were regarded as excellent, but they have suffered practically a crop failure except in a few spots in eastern Kansas and in northern Oklahoma. The official returns show a loss of 98,000,000 bushels in Kansas and 52,000,000 bushels in Nebraska. There is a reduction of 246,000,000 bushels on practically 50 per cent of the corn acreage of the country.

Kansas, Oklahoma and Nebraska have 19 per cent of the country's acreage, and their combined losses are 218,000,000 bushels. The losses are the worst since 1901, when Kansas raised only 61,000,000 bushels. In 1894 drought made a crop failure in the state west of the Mississippi river, and the country had a crop of only 1,212,000,000 bushels.

A record winter wheat crop will help to lighten the losses made by corn, but as the country consumes nearly 3,000,000,000 bushels annually it cannot completely make up for the deficit in the greatest feeding crop, notwithstanding the fact that corn is selling higher than wheat in the market west of the Missouri river.

The winter wheat crop is 511,000,000 bushels, against a previous record of 493,000,000 bushels in 1906.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS

New York, Aug. 8.—Four arbitrators appointed to help pass on the demands of trainmen and conductors of eastern railroads failed to select the two additional arbitrators required.

Geneva, Switzerland, Aug. 8.—An enormous eagle carried away the four-year-old child of a woodcutter. The child was playing near its father at work in a forest near the village of Andeer. A large body of hunters, accompanied by dogs, started out to rescue the child, but got no trace of the eagle or its prey.

New York, Aug. 8.—Although the provisions of the will of Anthony N. Brady have given no indication of the size of his estate, unofficial estimates place Mr. Brady's wealth paritically on a par with that of J. P. Morgan.

PLANS NATIONAL RURAL BANK

Senator Presents Bill to Make Large Sums Available on Farm Security.

Washington, Aug. 12.—A national rural banking system was proposed in a bill by Senator Fletcher, chairman of the American commission on rural credits and also of the federal commission on rural credits appointed by the president.

The bill proposes: System of local national rural banks owned and operated by farmers. A rural national bank in each state, to be owned and controlled by the local banks and stockholders.

National rural bank of the United States, to be located in Washington, to be owned entirely by the state rural banks.

FIRST NATION TO SIGN TREATY

Salvador Accepts Bryan Peace Plan—Other Nations to Follow Example.

Washington, Aug. 9.—The first of the international peace treaties embodying Secretary Bryan's plans was actually signed. It was between the United States and Salvador, and soon will be sent to the senate for ratification.

The terms of this convention are practically identical with the details of the international peace proposal submitted by Secretary Bryan to the nations of the world. Twenty-six countries, including most of the great powers, already have approved the plan in principle, and it is probable that the signing of other treaties will follow in rapid succession.

Carnegies Guests of Queen. Paris, Aug. 12.—Queen Wilhelmina of Holland and the prince consort, with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, will be present at the transfer of the Palace of Peace at The Hague, which will take place on August 28.

Boat Sinks; Five Drowned. East Freetown, Mass., Aug. 12.—Five women and one man were drowned and four other persons were saved when a motor boat sank in Long pond. The party were bound for a dance at Lakeside park.

STATUS OF THE ALLIES IN THE BALKANS



The peace treaty between the Balkan nations has been signed. The shaded portion labeled "Area taken by Bulgaria" shows what Bulgaria will be allowed to retain under the peace treaty between that country and Greece, Serbia, and Roumania, signed on Wednesday. Bulgaria demanded a strip running west to Monastir and south to include Salonika, claiming that it was Bulgaria's operations in Thrace that enabled Greece and Serbia to occupy Macedonia. As it is, Bulgaria gets nothing additional and loses to Roumania another strip in the northeast corner of her dominion.

The exact boundaries between Serbia and Greece and what, if any, portion of Albania is to be given to Montenegro remain to be settled by the London peace conference, which had only arranged a preliminary treaty when the war between the allies began. Turkey's reported new claim for territory east from the Enos-Midia line, to Adrianople also remains to be settled in the coming resumption of the conference between the powers.

TWO DIE IN STORM

GALE SWEEPS PHILADELPHIA AND BAND PAVILION FALLS WITH 200.

SIGHTSEEING AUTO WRECKED

Terrific Gale Hurls Machine Into Tree and Injures Several Persons—Damage to the City and Its Suburbs Will Total \$1,000,000.

Philadelphia, Aug. 12.—One young woman and an infant were killed on Sunday when a gale swept this city. A band pavilion in Fairmont park collapsed during the terrific wind and rain storm. Two hundred persons were in the stand when it collapsed. Scores of persons were injured, but only a few were taken to a hospital. Rain, hail and lightning and a sixty-mile wind did great damage all over the city.

More than 100 of the injured managed to drag themselves to their homes. Only the fact that the pavilion was of light construction, without any real heavy joists, prevented a terrible catastrophe. The crowd had sought refuge from the rain inside the frail structure.

At the height of the storm a large sight-seeing automobile was thrown into a tree. Seven of the occupants were injured. Mattie L. Greiner was drowned at Port Richmond.

In all parts of the city trolley service is either tied up absolutely or delayed for hours. Telephone and telegraph poles are down on all sides.

The wind tore the roof from the building of the Franklin Trust company's building, and the roofs of eleven houses were carried away bodily.

A tower of the Pennsylvania station was hurled into the street.

All of the parks of the city are devastated. The entire reserve force of the police department has been called out and is busy roping off dangerous thoroughfares.

The storm lasted four hours, when the city began to take account of its loss of life and property. The property loss, based on a conservative estimate, will reach more than a million dollars.

THREE DIE AS AUTO UPSETS

Traction Men Killed When Machine Goes Into Ditch Near Wyandotte, Mich.

Toledo, O., Aug. 12.—Louis E. Bellstein of Toledo, former general manager of the Toledo Railway & Light company; James P. Ross of Cleveland, superintendent of the Northern Ohio Traction company, and Howard Davis of Toledo, a chauffeur, were killed; J. F. Collins of Jackson, Mich., vice-president of the Michigan United railway, was fatally injured, and E. T. Wickwire of Mansfield, was seriously hurt when Bellstein's automobile, in which the five men were riding, turned turtle in a ditch near Wyandotte, Mich.

Arrested on Old Murder Charge. Tampa, Fla., Aug. 12.—A man giving his name as W. T. Blackerby, under arrest at Kissimmee, charged with the murder of his wife and four other persons in Santa Clara, Cal., denies he is Dunton, the slayer.

Straus Heirs Get \$4,500,000. New York, Aug. 12.—Isidor Straus, the merchant and philanthropist who lost his life when the Titanic sank in April, 1912, left an estate valued at \$4,556,106. His wife, Mrs. Ida Straus, left \$325,578.

SULZER DENIES CHARGE

N. Y. GOVERNOR SAYS HE DID NOT MISUSE FUNDS.

Issues Statement Saying He Spent Some of Campaign Contributions but Repaid Them.

New York, Aug. 12.—Governor Sulzer issued a statement denying absolutely that he ever used campaign funds for speculation purposes. He gave out the statement following a conference with his political advisers.

The statement was given out by Chester C. Platt, the governor's secretary. Among those present at the conference were Louis Marshall, John A. Hennessy, Louis A. Sarecky, and Mr. Platt. The statement follows:

"In view of the fact that the Frawley committee is about to make its report of the investigation it has been making, I am advised that it would be unwise for me at this time to make any detailed statement in reply to the matters that had been brought to the attention of the committee, but having promised that I would furnish the press a statement, in fulfillment of that promise I make the following brief reply to the matters that I am informed had been brought before such committee:

"I deny that I used any campaign contribution for personal use.

"I deny that I speculated in Wall street or used money contributed for campaign purposes to buy stocks either in my own name or otherwise.

"I never had an account with Fuller & Gray or Boyer & Griswold. I never heard of these firms; I do not know the members and know nothing about the transactions with these firms testified to before the Frawley committee until recently threatened with exposure, and the alleged transactions were brought to my attention by the Frawley committee.

"The stock matter with Harris & Fuller was not a speculative account of matter, but a loan made upon stock as collateral, which stocks had been acquired and paid for years before my nomination for the office of governor and from other sources than Harris & Fuller.

"Certain checks given to me for campaign purposes were deposited to my personal account, and thereafter I paid the amount of said checks to my campaign committee.

"In filing my statement of receipts and expenditures with the secretary of state I relied upon information furnished me by the persons in immediate charge of my campaign and in whom I had and have the most implicit confidence, and I believe the statement furnished by them to me to be accurate and true."

Laundred Money "Good as New."

Washington, D. C., Aug. 9.—Laundred money is just as good as new bills only a short time out of the printers' hands, according to the bureau of chemistry, which reported to United States Treasurer Burke the results of a recent chemical analysis of the washed notes.

Three Die as Auto Upsets. Toledo, O., Aug. 12.—Louis E. Bellstein, former manager of the Toledo Railway & Light company, and two men were killed when Bellstein's automobile turned turtle in a ditch near Wyandotte, Mich.

To Sell Buffalo Bill Outfit. Denver, Colo., Aug. 12.—Judge R. E. Lewis in the United States district court ordered the property of the Buffalo Bill Wild West and Far East shows sold at public auction in Denver August 21.

TO IMPEACH SULZER?

TAMMANY MAN INTRODUCES RESOLUTION THAT WOULD OUST GOVERNOR.

CHARGES CORRUPT PRACTICE

Frawley Body Reports and Demands Action Because of Alleged Stock Deals and False Report on Campaign Fund.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 13.—Majority Leader Levy of the assembly announced on Monday night that he would introduce a resolution to impeach Governor Sulzer "for willful and corrupt conduct in office and for high crimes and misdemeanors." Mr. Levy said he would say that consideration of the resolution be deferred until Tuesday.

The conclusions of the Frawley committee, embodied in its report to the legislature, are that Governor Sulzer falsified under oath his campaign contribution account, diverted some of these contributions to the purchase of stock, speculated in stock.

"We submit to the senate and assembly," the report recites, "that the facts stated are sufficiently serious in character and are so violative of the laws of the state that the public interests demand some action in reference thereto, whether through the exercise of powers of the legislature or by referring facts and evidence to other duly constituted officers charged with duties in respect thereof."

"During the time of these hearings and investigations," the report proceeds, "William Sulzer, as governor, has done everything in his power to withhold the truth and obstruct the production of evidence and the course of justice. At his instance and direction Louis A. Sarecky, his secretary; Frederick L. Colwell, his dummy, and Harris and Fuller, his brokers, have refused to testify before the committee.

"Governor Sulzer made a false public statement, when on July 30, 1913, he said that he was away campaigning and that he did not know of the campaign contributions omitted from his sworn statement. The Elkus check was indorsed by Sulzer personally and he acknowledged the letter of Elkus transmitting it as a campaign contribution.

"We submit to the legislature that it was false when William Sulzer swore that he had received only \$5,460 of campaign contributions, and that he did so with full knowledge that he had received an amount many times that sum and had converted the same to his private uses.

"This committee, therefore, has not completed its investigation, either on this subject or others covered by the resolutions under which it is acting, but it has felt that the revelations set forth in this report and the testimony accompanying it should be brought to the attention of the legislature at once, without awaiting a final report either on this or other subjects."

MULHALL QUIZ IN HOUSE

Confessed Lobbyist Takes Stand in Probe That Promises to Be Far-Reaching.

Washington, Aug. 12.—Martin M. Mulhall began the second recital of his experiences in attempting to influence legislation on Monday before the investigators on the house side of the capitol. The greater part of his testimony was a repetition of what he told to the senate committee, and was only preliminary to what is expected to be a far-reaching inquiry.

After a brief examination, in the course of which the witness objected to testifying from his recollection without the aid of the voluminous documents which he presented to the senate committee, the house committee began the detailed probe of the Mulhall charges. The committee plans to take up systematically the members of congress, employees of congress and other public men mentioned in the correspondence and examine the witness relating to each individual.

Following this plan all of the Mulhall letters relating to Representative Richard Bartholdt of Missouri were placed in the record, and Mulhall was questioned about them. The letters related to the pressure brought by Mulhall on Mr. Bartholdt in preventing a report on an eight-hour labor bill from the labor committee and in supporting the Littlefield anti-pilotage bill, which the Association of Manufacturers favored.

Former Canal Chief Falls. Savannah, Ga., Aug. 13.—Recorder John E. Schwarz fined Miss Beesle Carter \$50 for appearing on Savannah's main shopping thoroughfare in a short skirt and low cut waist. Henry Smoak, her escort paid \$25.

Shoot at President's Body. New York, Aug. 13.—Instead of presenting arms when ordered to do so, the military escort to the body of Tanerode Auguste, late president of Hayti, aimed their rifles at the casket and riddled it with bullets.

OTHERS ALSO IN HARD LUCK

Youthful Artist, However, Was in No Mood to Extend Sympathy to Fellow Unfortunate.

Two youthful artists having a studio in Philadelphia, wherein they not only work, but lodge as well, were obliged to make shift, not long ago, during a period of financial stress, with such meals as they could themselves prepare in the studio.

One morning as the younger of the two was "sketching in" the coffee he gave utterance to loud and bitter complaint. "This is a fine way for gentlemen to live!" he exclaimed.

"Oh, I don't know," was the airy comment of his friend. "Lots of people are far worse off. I was reading only this morning of a reclusive who cooked his own breakfast for 19 years."

"He must have been awfully hungry when he finally got it done," rejoined the other, savagely.—Harper's Magazine.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*.

In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Cheap Talk. "That Mrs. Naylor dropped in this afternoon and got off a lot of cheap talk." "Cheap talk?" "Yes, she used our telephone for a full half hour."

Could Afford It Now. "Why have you cut that lady who has just passed? Yesterday you were most cordial towards her." "That is my dressmaker, and I paid her bill this morning."

Success demands sacrifice. Two men set out to achieve fame. One succeeded. The other lived.—Louis Horowitz.

WOMAN TOOK FRIEND'S ADVICE

And Found Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Windom, Kansas.—"I had a displacement which caused bladder trouble and I was so miserable I didn't know what to do. I suffered from bearing down pains, my eyes burred, I was nervous, dizzy and irregular and had female weakness. I spent money on doctors but got worse all the time."

"A friend told me about the Pinkham remedies and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and was cured. I cannot praise your remedies enough for I know I never would have been well if I had not taken it."—Miss MARY A. HORNER, Route No. 2, Box 41, Windom, Kansas.

Consider Well This Advice. No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Constipation Vanishes Forever. Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. A purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Parke's Hair Balm. A preparation of herbs. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

BE MY PARTNER. In Co-Operative Constipation developed gold mine. Machinery on further development. Required to put property Albert Hefner, Box 319, Douglas, Arizona.

AGENTS WANTED. \$35 WEEKLY. easily made as our Sales Representatives and drivers. No experience necessary. Exclusive territory to wide awake, energetic, honest men. Write to us today. 2000 N. W. Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 33-1913.

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



Uncle Sam Can Gauge Horsepower of Human Body



WASHINGTON—If you want to know your exact horsepower and the amount of energy you can generate under any given condition, call on Professor Langworthy at the chemistry bureau, department of agriculture, and he can give you the answer. He can register your horsepower as easily as the engine manufacturer rates his engines.

To Professor Langworthy the human body is but a machine. He is the chief of division of nutritive investigations, and solves the problems of food values. Like any other engine, the human body has a maximum capacity of so many foot pounds of energy, and to generate this, a certain amount of fuel in the form of food is necessary. Doctor Langworthy makes it his business to find what food is adapted for the best results from the majority.

He described his unique department in his workshop, surrounded by an endless series of laboratory instruments, ovens, graduated scales and queer tubes and pipes where everything under the sun is concocted and cooked up, to see how many calories, how much nitrogen and how much energy it will give the human body when it's eaten.

In the laboratory is a respiration calorimeter, a chamber in which Uncle Sam's scientists put subjects to measure the energy which the subject gives off while he is engaged in different tasks and while fed different diets of food.

The calorimeter is a valuable instrument in many ways. It enables the government to recommend certain diets as being of the greatest use to men and women in different occupations, and it enables them to recommend a combination of foods that are cheap, but at the same time sustaining.

The apparatus itself is six and a half feet square and of the same height. There is a window in the side to permit light for reading or studying, a couch, to permit the subject to lie down; a pipe through which air enters, and another through which it is expelled. The expelled air is caught and its components analyzed, for part of the food you eat is expelled with every breath.

The heat given off by the subject's body is weighed and measured and then carried off through a brass pipe that has a current of cold water running through it. The heat-absorbing power of the pipe is enhanced by a series of copper disks that are soldered to it. The method is merely the reverse of that practiced in bringing heat into a room by the hot-water method. In one, the cold water carries it away; in the other the hot water brings it in. The exact amount of heat expelled from the subject's body is measured by the flow of cold water, one calorie of heat being necessary to raise one kilogram of water one degree centigrade.

Mingling His Politics With Virgil and Horace

ACCORDING to Arthur Krock, that bright luminary of a favorite Blue Grass paper, who loves to mingle his politics with the classic honey of Virgil and Horace, Representative McDermott of the stock yards district in Chicago is lacking in his appreciation of the beauties of the dead languages. Arthur, with a cigar one and one-half yards long, in a voice which would have soothed the raging brine, told this yarn in the press gallery.

"Robert Gordon, who is now sergeant-at-arms of the house," said Arthur, "studied Latin twenty years ago, when he was a schoolboy, and evidently he clings to a knowledge of it. Two members of the house got into a wordy row a few days ago. They reached the point where they began to roar at one another. Mr. Gordon, sergeant-at-arms, sat nervously fingering the mace surmounted by the intoxicated eagle which is the symbol of his authority.

"If I had my way," he said to the stock yards statesman, "I'd pitch them out nolens volens."



"You'd do what?" said McDermott, whose native tongue is that of McCarey's Indiana, near Sixty-third and Halsted streets, Chicago.

"Mr. McDermott sought out a friend: 'That sergeant-at-arms is a Dago,' he complained.

"The Chicago man explained the situation. The friend, unable to reconcile Mr. McDermott's memory of what Gordon had said with any language he had ever studied, asked Mr. Gordon about it. Then the friend went to McDermott and explained:

"He said he would throw them out nolens volens, which is Arable for head over heels."

"Jawbreakers" Cause Much Laughter in Senate



WHEN Henry M. Rose, assistant secretary of the senate, arrived at his office the other day he wore a harassed, hunted look. His mood was not lifted when Senator Gallinger entered with a hearty "Good morning" and an apparently radiant smile. Mr. Rose greeted his teeth and showed symptoms of apoplexy. This was the reason:

Secretary Rose, acting as reading clerk, was struggling through the first pages of the tariff bill the day before when Senator Gallinger arose.

"We have now reached paragraph

24," said the senator gravely. "While the secretary had been doing very well I hope he will read this clearly and distinctly."

"Coal tar products known as aniline oil and salts and various other articles," began Mr. Rose, blandly and haltingly.

"I protest," said Senator Gallinger. "He is not reading the complete paragraph."

Mr. Rose appealed to Vice-President Marshall, but the latter was obdurate. Pitching his voice so it reached for outside the senate chamber and with an agonized expression on his face, Mr. Rose called out the various items.

"Toluidine, xylidine, cumidine, binitrotoluidine," he chanted, "Binitrobenzol, benzidine, tolidine, dinitrobenzol, naphthylamine, diphenylamine, benzaldehyde, benzyl chloride, nitrobenzol and nitrotoluidine, naphthylamine, sulfonamide."

At this point the gravity of the senate gave way and members joined the galleries in a burst of laughter.

Old "Mammy" Is Entertained by Secretary McAdoo

FOLK who know William Gibbs McAdoo, secretary of the treasury, as an austere, dignified person would have been surprised the other afternoon to see him standing in the big reception room of his office in the treasury department engaged in an intimate conversation on childhood episodes with an old colored mammy. After it was over the secretary frankly confessed he just had enjoyed the most pleasurable visit he'd had since he entered the cabinet.

The old mammy was Julia Gibson, mother of seventeen children and who still lives in the McAdoo home town. She came to the treasury department to call on the secretary, and not only was she received, but she was entertained for more than an hour while a crush of business and visitors, as well as treasury officials, waited.

Incidentally the secretary is treasurer what he believes to be an invaluable



able memento of Aunt Julia's visit. She left with him an old-fashioned brown daguerreotype of his mother and father that Aunt Julia and her mother had preserved for, perhaps, half a century. It was to present this gift that Aunt Julia called. Her mother was the "mammy" of the secretary during his babyhood and childhood. Aunt Julia departed with a picture of the building autographed and with a message from the secretary telling of the joy her visit caused.

SWEET CLOVER TALK

Prominent Farmer Advocates the Use of the Legume.

Eight Reasons Given Why It Is Superior to Others in Crop Rotation for Restoring Soil Fertility.

By H. A. M'KEENE, Secretary Illinois Farmers' Institute. "In view of the fact that until within the past few years most farmers in Illinois regarded the sweet clover plant as a noxious weed, a letter on the subject from W. M. Budlong of Rockford, Ill., will be of interest to farmers throughout the state. Mr. Budlong says:

"Having read the Farmers' Institute bulletins with a great deal of interest, I know you are doing a good work. There is, however, one subject which I consider of considerable importance which you have not mentioned—namely, the value of sweet clover in the rotation of crops."

"For soil inoculation preparatory to raising alfalfa and to restore a run down soil to a fertile state, no crop can equal sweet clover. There are many thousands of acres of land in Illinois so low in fertility that the immediate attempt to raise alfalfa or most any legume on them would be a failure, but when sown to sweet clover will yield an abundant harvest of hay, besides materially enriching the soil by its deep rooting system."

"Most farmers are not aware that sweet clover hay cut several times during the season is nearly as tender and palatable as alfalfa hay. I have seen herds of cattle leave a good blue grass pasture for a sweet clover pasture."

Experience of Two Men.

"Thomas Nicholson of Davis Junction, Ill., sowed sweet clover with his oats a year ago last spring, and after the oats were cut and the cattle were allowed access to the sweet clover in the stubble his yield of milk doubled and the cream more than doubled as evidenced by his creamery receipts. This increase he said was due to the superior feeding qualities of sweet clover. His horses, which were reduced in flesh and run down from the summer's work, gained in weight remarkably fast after feeding on sweet clover."

"Frank Coverdale of Delmar, Ia., who has 200 acres in sweet clover and has been raising it for 15 years, found the pasture lands of Iowa would be increased four-fold in feeding value if they were seeded to sweet clover together with blue grass."

"In my investigations of sweet clover, I find that all vegetation grows considerably more luxuriantly when grown in close proximity to sweet clover so that their roots intermingle, as the sweet clover roots evidently supply nitrogen to other plants. Crops following a two-year rotation, with sweet clover will gain in yield from 25 to 50 per cent."

"The tap roots of the sweet clover extend down into the ground several feet and when they decay they leave holes where water readily flows, moistening the ground to a considerable depth. These decayed roots are at the same time a good nitrogen fertilizer. "I believe it is a mistake to try to raise alfalfa on run down farm land. If sweet clover were grown for two years and the land then seeded to alfalfa, failure would be reduced to a minimum, as the ground would be inoculated and enriched by so doing."

Eight Reasons Enumerated.

"I will enumerate a number of the qualities in which sweet clover is superior to other legumes."

"1. It will produce more hay on a given soil than red clover, alsike or mammoth clover."

"2. It will grow on many soils too poor to raise alfalfa or red clover successfully."

"3. It is the only clover except white clover that will stand pasturing with cattle and horses."

"4. It will add more nitrogen to the soil than any other legume."

"5. It will thrive with less lime in the soil than most other legumes, although it will not grow when the soil is too acid."

"6. It will not blot stock whether fed wet or dry."

"7. It has no plant disease; and it will thrive and combat weeds or grasses at the same time."

"8. In pastures during a drouth, sweet clover will keep green and grow, when other clovers and grasses have practically all dried up."

We believe a thorough discussion of this subject would be profitable and the experiences of others will be given through this service from time to time.

ADVICE ON POULTRY RAISING

Boys Are Told How They May Make a Success of That Business.

1. Select a half dozen or a dozen well-bred hens of any good egg-laying strain.

Prepare a written history of the breed chosen, and give the points of excellence of the breed.

State why the breed was chosen. Build (or equip one already built) a poultry house of good design to be used in this project. One would not desire a smaller house than 8x10 feet. One hundred hens may be housed in a building 20x20 feet. Fence off a run and keep the chickens of this project separate from others that may be about the place. Draw a plan of your house, show-

ing all details of construction and equipment.

Write all notes explaining the construction, equipment, costs, and points of excellence of the house you use.

Provide a dry floor, upon which straw and chaff may be placed, also keep a constant supply of clean, fresh water. Have a hopper of simple construction to hold the dry mash food and a box of road dust for wallowing, also a small box for oyster shells or other grit. Provide nests in darkened places, and roosting poles apart from the feeding and resting portions of the house.

Consult authorities on the feeding and care of poultry, and begin the feeding and care of your pen, giving every detail your best thought, judgment and effort.

Keep accurate records of all feeds, their costs, nutritive ratio, amounts, etc.

Keep records of all eggs produced and their value at market prices.

The following are some good laying fashions for hens:

I. Grain.	II. Dry Mash.
10 lbs. corn.	5 lbs. bran.
10 lbs. wheat.	5 lbs. shorts.
5 lbs. oats.	3 1/2 lbs. meat scraps.

Place the grain in the straw on the feeding floor, and the mash in a hopper. The amount to feed of this ration cannot be very definitely stated. Three handfuls of grain to a dozen hens in the morning and all they want at night, would be a good allowance; this is providing you keep the hopper full of dry mash to which the hens may run all the time. During the summer the grain ration may be reduced one-half. A pound of oilmeal may be added to the grain ration in the fall. Silage is a good food for poultry.

For lice on poultry, get 25 cents' worth of blue ointment (25% mercury). Put a very little on the finger and rub below the anus.

Install the trap nests, label each hen by number by a leg-band, and thus keep tab of each hen's egg record. Let the egg record sheet show this daily.

IV. Raising young chicks.

It possible set and carry through an incubator hatch of chickens. The earlier one can have broilers for the spring market, the more profitable is the business. The student who undertakes this part of the project should carefully follow the advice of someone with more experience or the directions of some experiment station.

If it is not possible to have an incubator, allow a few of your hens to sit and hatch out broods of young chicks for your project.

V. Let your note-book record all failures and successes in your project, and also the profit or loss of the whole season.—Prof. A. W. Nolan.

HAVE YOU BUILT THAT SILO?

On the Basis of Last Year's Crop, It Saves \$156 on Every Forty Acres of Corn.

By H. A. M'KEENE, Secretary Illinois Farmers' Institute.

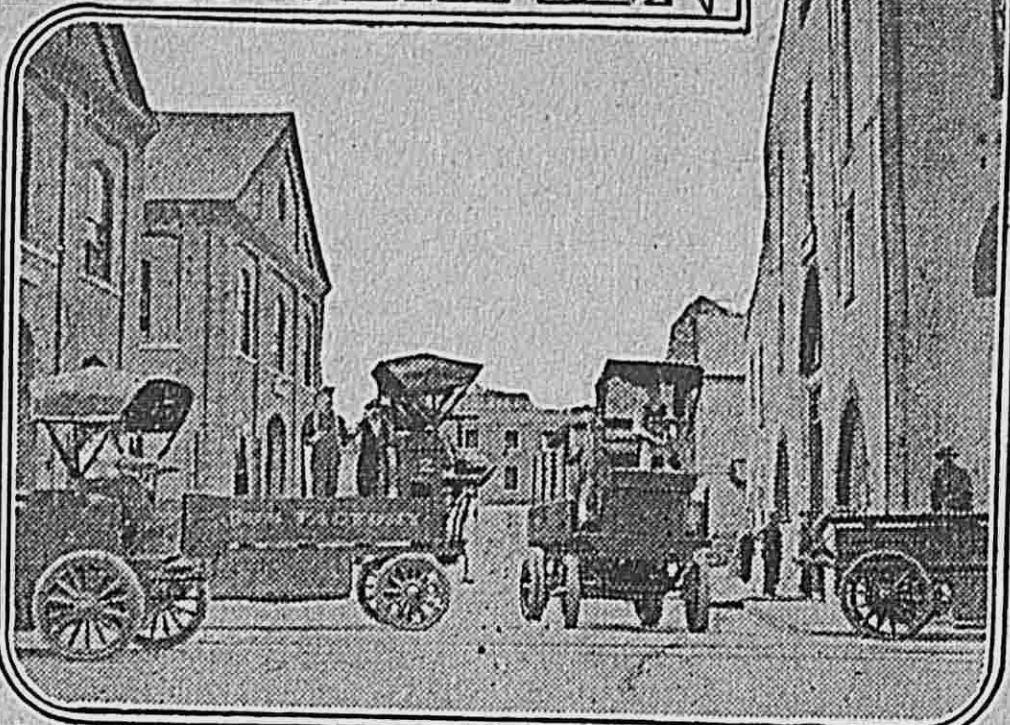
Many farmers, and especially live stock producers, have long been convinced of the economic value of the silo, but each year they have said: "I'll build a silo next year." With many of these "next year" has come and gone, and yet that silo has not been built. Inquiry reveals the fact that in many instances the farmer put off securing the necessary materials until it was too late to get the silo built for fall use. After harvest there is usually a time when materials can be hauled to the farm, and now is a good time to make plans and order materials.

The farmers of Illinois sustain an enormous loss each year because they fail to save the corn fodder. On 6,878,797 acres of land, Illinois farmers produced last year a corn crop valued at \$108,827,882 for the grain alone. The feeding value of the fodder when properly saved equals two-thirds the value of the grain, and granting that one-fourth the fodder was saved through the use of the usual methods and the silos already built, the corn raisers of Illinois sustained a loss last year of \$27,551,921. What other class of people or business could sustain such a loss each year and keep on doing business?

The man who cultivates forty acres of corn and allows the fodder to waste loses, on the basis of last year's crop, \$156 annually, an amount sufficient to build a 100-ton silo every three years. With out high-priced lands and small margins in feeding live stock, the silo has become a modern necessity on every well-regulated farm where live stock is produced. The dairyman finds the silo essential to success during the winter and equally valuable during time of short pastures in a summer drouth. The feeder of beef cattle finds that a ration of corn silage and alfalfa hay greatly increases his profits in making high class beef. The hog raiser finds silage and alfalfa valuable for keeping brood sows in good condition during winter and adds to their efficiency for producing large litters of thrifty youngsters. Silage gives the succulence needed for ewes and when fed silage and alfalfa lambs are stronger and mature quicker for the market.

The silo is a labor-saving device; it triples the stock carrying capacity of the farm, conserves fertility and returns its user annually 100 per cent on the investment. A silo and alfalfa on every farm in Illinois will add hundreds of millions of dollars to the wealth of the state.

UNCLE SAM'S SCHOOL FOR SEAMEN



SCENES AT WASHINGTON NAVY YARD

UNCLE SAM is a schoolmaster of the old type. He neither spares the rod nor spoils the child. He has many pupils, those who enter his service in the government departments and the army and the navy. His course of training in the navy is rather severe, for he requires every man who enlists for service under the Stars and Stripes on sea to become a skilled artisan. Probably the most interesting of all of Uncle Sam's trade schools is the school for seaman gunners, at the navy yard in Washington. It is here that the men who aim and fire the great guns learn their principle and mechanism so thoroughly that the efficiency of the United States navy is unequalled by any navy in the world.

There are more than 125 men in the seaman gunners' class at the present time, enrolled for six months of the hardest kind of study in the shops and in the classroom. Every one of these men is picked, and in the service it is considered a great honor to be chosen to join the class. Only men who have been in the service four years are eligible, and then only when their conduct and service record are exceptionally good. Graduates of the school are the backbone of the navy. Here the men are taught the only really distinctive naval trade, and it is here that the men who load, train and fire the immense guns are made.

Requires Much Study. They learn the making of the large and small guns. They learn by practical experience how to take them down and assemble them again. The breech mechanism, everything to do with the practical part of ordnance, the manufacture of shells, fuses and powder and torpedoes all require thorough and extensive study. The work is equally divided between the naval gun factory shops and the classroom, where they have instruction at the hands of skilled ordnance experts and special instructors. In addition to the ordnance course they are required to become proficient in the science of metallurgy and skilled in the manufacture and principle of the storage battery.

Work on the big guns start from the raw casting. This huge, 75-ton cylinder of steel is bored out, trimmed and grooved. The casing, another huge cylinder of steel, is bored out, heated white hot and shrunk onto the grooved lining. The manufacture of this part of the monster 14-inch rifles takes about four weeks.

Then the gunnery force enters the forge and hammer shops, where they remain for two weeks. After this the class is divided into small squads, some of them going into the blacksmith shop, others to the machinists' bench, the carpenter shop, the tin-smith, the coppersmith and the plumber for instruction. Each man must hammer and turn out from raw metal every piece of steel which goes into the complicated breech block mechanism and the firing devices. Projectile and smokeless powder also get a great deal of attention, this last phase of the work taking the school to Indian Head, Md., for several weeks' work.

When these men graduate and leave Washington for the various ships of the Atlantic fleet to them falls the duty of keeping in repair every portion of the ship's armament. It during battle practice a spring or bit of mechanism breaks, these seaman gunners must enter the ship's machine shop and forge or turn out a new piece.

The gunner is in absolute command of his gun. He has under him an assistant. In the big dreadnaughts of today, there are six turrets, with two guns to each turret. Each turret is supplied with ammunition for two magazines. Also there is a gunner in charge of the magazines. Besides these, there are smaller five-inch rifles, six and one-pounders located on various portions of the ship. To these smaller guns the recently graduated class is always sent. In time they are promoted and placed in charge of a big gun or even a whole turret.

Severe With Students. Uncle Sam is exceedingly severe with his students. They must turn out promptly at 6 o'clock in the morning, roll up their hammocks, sweep out their quarters and be washed, shaved and cleanly clothed for breakfast, at 7 o'clock. At 8 o'clock they enter the shops of the naval gun fac-

tory for their various duties. At 11:30 o'clock the students "knock off" for lunch, but promptly at 1 o'clock they are again in the shops or in the lecture room hard at work.

At 4:30 an hour's drill under arms is held. This takes place on the drill ground of the navy yard and keeps the men for three-quarters of an hour. At 5 o'clock comes the event of the day, dinner.

Dinner to the seaman gunner's class is always something to look forward to. The menu is large and the food, although simple, is the best that money can buy. The class has a caterer who makes it his business to see that the same dishes are not served too often and that the food is of the best quality.

From dinner until 10:30 o'clock the men are at leisure to come and go as they please. They may "go ashore" or visit friends in Washington, or they may remain in quarters and study their lessons for the next day. The men are allowed to use civilian clothes. For the most part, the students restrict their liberties to not more than two nights a week and all day Sunday.

It is so great an honor to be sent to the school and the advancement, after graduating, is so rapid that none of the lucky ones care to risk their chances of being dismissed and returned to the service under their old rank. Then, as many written problems are required, and several oral recitations occur each week, they burn a great deal of midnight oil. A visitor to the navy yard any night except Saturday will find forty or fifty clean-cut young men working out ordnance problems, studying from a dozen text books, and quizzing each other on the questions that the officer-instructor is sure to ask them the next day.

Joseph Daniels, secretary of the navy, is particularly fond of the seaman gunners' class. To his mind, the rushing dreadnaught and the crash of mighty guns are not all that go to make up a perfect naval service. He believes that a four-year course in the navy should be equal to a four-year course in the best vocational school in the country. As far as the seaman gunners' class is concerned, they get an excellent vocational training in just six months.

A graduate of this wonderful school can take raw metal and turn out the most complicated steel mechanism; turn sheet copper into symmetrical pipe and ducts; make and charge a storage battery; wire a turret for electricity; make a set of plans for about anything, and make and use smokeless powder.

Plant Grows Under Snow.

The Alpine flower called the soldanella, produces heat sufficient so that it grows even under a considerable covering of snow. If the snow is not too deep the plant sends its stem up through the snow, which is melted by the heat. If the snow is deeper the heat melts a little hollow chamber out about the plant, thus giving it room to expand and blossom. It has been found that some of the plants of the arum family, which are common in the Mediterranean region, develop a temperature of as high as 100 degrees when their buds are opening. To a less degree probably all plants furnish their own heat under certain conditions, but ordinarily vegetation, being by nature adapted to its surroundings, gets the heat it needs from the soil, air and sun. Animals are of a higher order than plants partly because they are more independent of their surroundings.—The Pathfinder.

Ducks an Important Food Supply.

Concerning certain features of Eskimo life along the north coast of Alaska, the account written by Vilhjalmur Stefansson says: "In the spring and summer ducks and geese, especially the former, are an important item of diet. They are pursued in kayaks when molting and killed with clubs, and large numbers of them are also secured by bolts throwing, for the migrant route of the ducks along the coast is so definitely known that a man can stand all day and rely on it that three out of every four ducks will fly within throwing distance. So thickly do the birds come that nowadays a competent man with a shotgun has been known to secure as many as 600 ducks in a day."

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

A. B. JOHNSON, Editor and Prop.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST, 14 1913

BEST AGE FOR MARRIAGE.

Prof. Dallas Lore Sharp of Boston university comes forward to say that twenty-five is the best age for men to marry, says the St. Paul Dispatch. Professors, every now and then, have to say things like this. Similar things have been said before and will be said again. It will be safe to lay a small bet that few folks will take the advice, principally because folks seldom do take advice in the matter of marrying, as a result of which we have a large number of fairly successful marriages in the world. Any rule is good which works. Many men marry at twenty-five and are happy. But also men marry at twenty and thirty and forty and fifty and are happy. The proof of marriage, like the proof of everything else, is its working out in practice. There is no best age at which to marry. A man who is a fool at twenty-five will be a fool just the same if he marries at that age. If marriage depended on some one thing it would be possible to make rules. But it so happens that it doesn't depend on any one thing. The one thing that guarantees success in one case would be the very thing to spell ruin in another case in which the motive was equally or more worthy.

The position of poet laureate is something of a joke, although taken seriously enough by the British people. The idea of an official poet is humorous enough in itself, and as the choice of the poet depends not so much on the character of his poetry as on political influences, the humor becomes intensified. The American mind cannot appreciate the situation, but the post carries an amount of prestige evidently to the British mind or men of literary reputation would not accept it with the amount of drudgery it involves in "inspired" poems of laudation on public and domestic events in the lives of the eminently respectable, says the Baltimore American, but also eminently commonplace persons who comprise the royal family of England.

The plea that English women are driven to violence by the matrimonial

As well as political slavery in which they live, is borne out by the complaint of an English woman in her divorce suit that her husband wears out all her stylish new shoes to show off his exceedingly small feet. Such oppression is naturally intolerable, and yet it is doubtful if the cruel British law would allow her the asked-for relief.

A thoughtful citizen comes forward with the suggestion that some inventor might benefit his fellow beings and make a good thing out of it himself by devising an ice card that will drop automatically from the front window of a dwelling house after the man with the ice wagon has been along.

A lunatic who escaped from the asylum at Poughkeepsie surrendered to the New York police, declaring that the metropolis was too dangerous a place to be at large in. This will raise naturally doubts as to his insanity.

A pea fowl in the Philadelphia zoo attacked a buffalo. The combat looked ridiculous to the spectators and ended in the natural way, but it is not without parallel in human records.

A New York man died from burning the end of his nose with a cigarette. The Gothamites are very sensitive these days, and it doesn't take much to hurt them.

Although a Supreme court judge holds that pedestrians have the same right at crossings as automobiles, he wants to stop and argue with a seven passenger car?

There comes a time in every woman's life when she no longer conceals her age, says a writer. At that time it's told on a tombstone.

Say it's not easy to get a wife. Seat the man wrote "I want a wife by 1915," on a shingle. He immediately heard from 38 applicants.

A Switzerland couple committed suicide because they were too rich. Money is the cause of a lot of foolish notions.

If Henry Ward Beecher were alive now he would be one hundred years old. But he probably wouldn't look it.

An Ohio man wants to know what is good for potato bugs. Imagine wanting to be good to potato bugs.

There is always room in the world for people who know how to make good things to eat.

BROKEN TO HARNESS

By ELIZABETH SHEAR.

In a moment of absentmindedness Burkle got married.

It must have been absentmindedness or sheer mental aberration, for if Burkle had stopped to think he would have realized that he of all men was cut out for a bachelor. He had been a bachelor for over forty years and the habit was ingrained in him. When you have had nobody to consider all your life but yourself it strikes you as an imposition and a hardship to have another human being thrust upon you, especially if the human being in question has appealing eyes and coaxing ways and a general effect of demoralization upon you.

Burkle was much in love, but the joys of this state were counterbalanced by the annoyance of being dragged out of accustomed ways. The two months' wedding trip was a succession of tears and forgivings, because Burkle was constantly forgetting that he had a bride and the bride naturally objected to that. Burkle often pondered on the inscrutable ways of women, who, it seemed, always wanted to be in the center of the limelight.

He really could not blame Marie, however, because she certainly was worthy of being shone upon. Often when he found himself still bewildered over the fact that he was married one glance at Marie would be a sufficient explanation.

Yet in spite of this dim comprehension Burkle was far from being completely broken to harness. That was why the first day the Burkles got back from their trip Burkle accepted joyously the invitation of "the bunch," as represented by Jones and Larkins.

The two fell upon him at luncheon time, and, after much handshaking and congratulating, proposed a dinner downtown at the same old place where six or eight congenial souls had been accustomed to gather in the years that were gone by.

Burkle was hungry for a sight of the boys and so he pronounced the idea bully. That afternoon he was extremely busy, and it was after six o'clock when he closed his roll top desk.

"Gee!" murmured Burkle, as he hastily smoothed his hair and otherwise made an office toilet, "it certainly will seem good to see the old crowd again and taste one of Franconi's dinners!"

In a pleasant dream Burkle locked his office and departed without noting the telephone staring him in the face or recalling his brand new flat and his bride waiting with a brand new dinner for his homecoming. That dinner had cost her a world of pains. Franconi's dinner was a very good one. Then the crowd proposed the

theater and after that somebody proposed supper and there were stories to be told and cigars to be smoked, and when Jones said as he had always said before on these occasions: "It's late, Burkle—you'd better stop at my diggings just around the corner instead of going out to your station," Burkle, being sleepily assented. Yes, he stopped at Jones' diggings.

In the morning when he awakened the sun was high and with a glance at the clock Burkle bounded up and into his clothes. He recalled an important appointment at the office for nine o'clock, and he made a rush to get there on time.

Now, when Burkle is engrossed in business he gives a remarkably good imitation of a man deaf dumb and blind to every other consideration. No thought but that of business on hand entered his mind. That was why when a couple of persons wearing square-toed shoes and mysterious expressions entered his office and after staring at him suspiciously demanded his name Burkle was not agitated. He told them absentmindedly that his name was Burkle and continued laboring with his papers.

One of the square-toed men tapped him on the shoulder. "Maybe you're Burkle," said the square-toed man, "but you've got to prove it. Burkle's got a wife back home in hysterics with two doctors and a trained nurse working over her, because she says her husband is murdered and thrown into the lake—and you see you are not in the lake. Come on, now, and tell us about it."

Some time later when the doctors and the nurse had departed Burkle surveyed his wife thoughtfully. There was a new expression on his face, the chief ingredient of which was still bewilderment.

"Marie," he said, limply, "I don't see how I did it, really, I don't—you just go ahead and say everything to me that's in your mind and you'll feel better. But, darling—I'll never do it again!"

And, all unknown to himself, the utterance of this promise marked the complete subjugation of Burkle. The harness was fitted to him at last.

Coal Was Used 3,000 Years Ago. Greek writers 500 years before the Christian era mention coal in their works, and it was no uncommon thing in Egypt 500 years before that.

A long gap apparently comes after that, and coal is not heard of again until in England, somewhere about the time of William the Conqueror in the eleventh century. Records are found granting the privilege of mining for it to the people.

It was not until well along in the sixteenth century that coal was used to any extent in Paris, and in Germany the date of its beginning was even later.

Don't Take the Lawyers Seriously.

A lawyer in a courtroom may call a man a liar, scoundrel, villain or thief, and no one makes complaint when court adjourns. "If a newspaper prints such a reflection on a man's character," says the Hill City New Era, "there is a libel suit or a dead editor. This may be owing to the fact that the people believe what an editor says."—Kansas City Star.

Tuberculosis in Europe.

From one-tenth to one-fourth of the total mortality of Europe is caused by tuberculosis. The approximate number of deaths in each million of the population from tuberculosis in certain countries is given as follows: Russia, 4,000; Austria-Hungary, 3,500; France, 3,000; Germany, 2,200; Holland, 1,900; Italy, 1,800; Scotland, 1,700; England, 1,400.

DEAR MR. CUSTOMER:—

Don't be weak on the price proposition,
it's really a secondary consideration.

"Quality is remembered long after price is forgotten"

A growth based on honest endeavor to give quality, to emphasize the good, to avoid error, is permanent and carries within itself an impetus for continual advancement.

We handle the very best material on the market, and our prices are based upon the Quality of the article.

PLUMBING & HEATING, a specialty.
Strictly sanitary plumbing (Guaranteed)
whether your water supply is from city or otherwise.

Prices and Estimates given on the following:

Hot water, steam, warm air furnace heating, acetylene and gasoline gas piping and fixtures, pneumatic water supply systems, gasoline and kerosene engines, pumps and well supplies, pipe and fittings, galvanized iron cornices, eaves troughs and gutter, builders hardware, stoves and ranges, gasoline and kerosene stoves, fishing tackle, American wire field fencings, guns and ammunition, National copper cable lightning rods and General Repairing

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MERCHANDISE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Williams Bros. Antioch Store
Inc.

Established 1871

Phones—Long Distance and Farmers Line

BIG PIANO CONTEST

On at the City Shoe Store,
Antioch, Ill., BEGINNING
SATURDAY, AUGUST 16th,
and continuing an ample time
for all to have a fair show in
soliciting and registering all
votes.



Valuable Prizes Will be
Given away

A Parlor Grand Piano for the
highest number of votes.

A Colonial Sewing Machine for
the second highest number of
votes.

A Ladies' Gold Watch for the
third highest number of votes.

A silver back-toilet set for the
fourth highest number of votes.

Every cent of your purchase entitles you to a vote.

Be sure to ask for them

1. Name of contestants will not be known.

2. Name of contestants will not be published.

3. Every contestant is credited with 2000 votes to start with.

4. Every contestant gets a number.

5. Standing of contestants numbers published weekly.

6. All votes must be brought in for recording on Wednesday.

7. Votes must not be written on.

8. Tie votes in Package with contestants number and amount on top slip only.

9. Color of votes will change and must be recorded weekly.

10. Votes are transferable only before recording.
11. No one in anyway connected with the store or any of their relatives will be allowed to enter contest.

12. Candidates not bringing in personal votes will be dropped.

The City Shoe Store, J. R. CRIBB, Proprietor

LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcement and the
Elgin Butter Market.

ELGIN, ILL., Aug. 11.—The committee declared butter at 26jc.

Hay, straw and oats at Hunt's. adv
Bran and middling at Hunt's. adv
Up-to-date collars and neckwear at Webb's. adv

Try my special 10 cent pickles, at Webb's. adv

Joe Willie and daughter spent Sunday in Chicago.

Mrs. Herman Fox is spending a few days in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Schneider of Chicago were out over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Boylan of Chicago are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Hoff of Chicago visited over Sunday with Antioch relatives.

Daniel LeRoy and family of Chicago visited at the home W. H. Osmond's over Sunday.

Robert Kelly returned to his home in Chicago Saturday after a week's visit with relatives here.

Edith Edgar is entertaining her two cousins, Theodore and Marguerite Mathews of Kenosha.

Mrs. Stixrud spent Tuesday in Chicago, where she met Mr. Stixrud on his way home from Kentucky.

Miss Zoula Campbell will leave next Saturday for Louisville, Ky., where she has secured a position.

Dr. Barber, Optician, will be in Antioch at H. J. Barber's every two weeks. His next date is August 21. All work guaranteed.

The Des Plaines Brass Band called on Ed. Behrens, one of their old members Sunday evening and gave several fine selections before leaving town.

E. C. Sabjn, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia for the past four weeks, on Saturday last underwent an operation for the removal of puss which had formed in the plural cavity. At present he is slowly improving.

Agents Wanted—Highest cash weekly and part expenses. Outfit free. Home territory. Experience unnecessary. Our contract the fairest ever written. Under our plan you can make \$20 per week and up, over, and above expenses. Write Hawks Nursery company, Wauwatosa, Wis.

For the twelfth time in as many years the scholars who studied in the old Bowe school west of Wadsworth will gather at the old schoolhouse on August 21 this year to talk over the old times in school and to reminisce over the happenings of life since happy school days were over. The reunion this year will be held on Thursday August, 21, at the old school. A large number of Waukegan people are former scholars of the school and a score or more of them are planning to attend the reunion. Automobiles will be furnished to convey those from Waukegan who will attend. The program for the day's reunion has not yet been completed but it will contain number of addresses by former scholars as well as the annual picnic which has become a landmark in Lake county picnic affairs.

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank all those who worked so hard fighting the fire at my home on last Friday night and although I can not do so personally, I wish them to know that I appreciate their kindness and sincerely thank them for their timely help.

Everett Culver.

Binding twine at Hunt's. adv

Fishing tackle, at Hunt's. adv

New line of caps for boys. Chase Webb. adv

Frank Taylor of Chicago spent Sunday here.

Ernie Kelly of Chicago spent Sunday at his home here.

Ray Kinrade and Roy Pierce were Chicago visitors Sunday.

Walter Lecture of Chicago is visiting Antioch friends this week.

Miss Eunice Turner of Grayslake was the guest of Miss Effie Kelly last week.

A. B. Curtis of Evanston visited at the home Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Harrison Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lopin returned to Chicago Monday after a few days stay with friends here.

Pat Burke, of the Chicago Police force, is enjoying a vacation with relatives in this vicinity.

The Woodstock fair is set for the last week of this month, opening Aug. 26 and closing Aug. 29.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dupre spent Sunday with relatives at Sharon, Wis.

All summer goods will be placed on sale, at a reduced price, at the City Shoe Store beginning next Saturday. J. R. Cribb, Prop.

For Sale Cheap—26 foot Mullens pressed steel motor boat. Good as new. Call Antioch phone 501 or at J. P. Johnson, Bluff Lake resort. 44tf adv

On account of the rain there was no ball game last Sunday. Next Sunday Antioch will play Russell on the B. F. Naber grounds at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. VanPatten and daughter and Miss Shirley Olcott left last Thursday evening for a few weeks stay with relatives and friends at Chetek, Wis.

The Antioch Hillside Cemetery society will hold their regular meeting and serve supper in the basement of the church, Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 20. All members will unite in serving, and the public is cordially invited to attend.

"Snowball" Hessel Feber was in town Monday having just returned from a two weeks stay at a Racine hospital where he was taking treatment for a trouble resulting from the wound he received on his leg when he fell from his motorcycle over a year ago. He is now forced to walk by the aid of crutches.

For Sale—1913 model, motor cycles and motor boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it. Also bargains in used motor cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply. Address lock box 11, Trenton, Mich. 4210w adv.

Arthur M. Pangborn and Miss Margaret Harrison both of Waukegan were married in Chicago on Wednesday of last week. Miss Harrison is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Harrison of 116 Edison court, Waukegan, formerly of Antioch. Mr. Pangborn is employed by the Waukegan Ice company. After a short wedding trip the couple will return to Waukegan where they will make their home. Both are well known here and their many friends extend congratulations—Waukegan Sun.

Church 900 Years Old.
The nine-hundredth anniversary of the oak-walled parish church of Greenstead, near Ongar, Essex, England, has just been celebrated. The church, which is built of split oak trees, is the only one of its kind in the country, and bids fair to last another 900 years.

Cement at Hunt's. adv

Fall Suits, at Webb's. adv

Latest things in shirts, Chase Webb. adv

Mrs. Arthur Rosenfeldt spent Monday in Chicago.

Miss Eva Felter is visiting relatives at Walworth, Wis.

For Sale—A good 6 octave Mason & Hamlin organ. Inquire at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Palmer celebrated their fifth wedding anniversary by entertaining about 35 guests Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Pierce and Mrs. Evan Kaye will leave next Saturday visit at with relatives at Chetek, Wis.

Wanted—Six or seven room house in good repair in the Village of Antioch. Inquire C. W. Hill, Goodrich Lumber company.

Mrs. Chas. Smith returned home from a couple of weeks visit with relatives at Necedah, Wis., on Saturday of last week.

The Old Soldiers and Sailors reunion will be held at Electric Park Waukegan, Wednesday and Thursday of next week, Aug. 20 and 21.

The music pupils of Mrs. Frank Girard will give a musical and dance at Baethke's hall at Trevor, Tuesday evening, August 26. Tickets 25 cents.

The Liberty Cemetery Helpers will meet with Mrs. N. Crowley, Tuesday afternoon, August 19. All are very cordially invited. Maud S. Robbins, Secretary.

The date and place of the Artercraft Institute Lotus festival has been changed to Thursday, Aug. 28, to be held at Wildwood (Shaw's addition) instead of Vidvard's Point. One hundred or more children will be in Lotus costume. All children of 14 or under will appear in the grand march at 2 p. m. Basket luncheon at 12 o'clock.

P. J. Graham, of Chicago, brother of Thomas Graham, of Ingleside, Lake county has been named as one of the deputy game wardens from the Chicago district. He has not yet been assigned to the territory he will cover but, under the new law, the job is said to be a good one.

Notice for Bids

Public Notice is hereby given by the President of the Village of Lake Villa, County of Lake and State of Illinois, that bids will be received for the construction of a sidewalk described in ordinance No. 85 and in accordance with the provisions of said ordinance said bids will be opened by the Village Council of said Village of Lake Villa, County of Lake and State of Illinois on the 20th day of August A. D., 1913 at 7:30 p. m., in the Village Hall of said Village in said County and State.

All proposals or bids offered shall be accompanied by cash or by a certified check payable to the order of the President of said Village, in said County and State for an amount which shall not be less than ten per cent of the aggregate of the proposal.

F. M. Hamlin, President,
Lake Villa.

August 11, 1912.

Art's Development.
Arts and sciences are not cast in a mold, but are found and perfected by degrees, by often handling and polishing, as bears leisurely lick their cubs into shape.—Montaigne.

History of the Lemon.
The lemon has a clear history. Unknown to the Greeks and Romans, it was introduced into Spain by the Arabs in the twelfth century, and in 1494 was being cultivated in the Azores and shipped in large quantities to northern Europe.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES

The pastor will occupy the pulpit next Sunday morning and evening. You are cordially invited to both services. Topic of morning sermon, "The Expulsive Power of a Great Passion." In the evening the sermon will be on: "Lessons Learned from a Trip Through Mammoth Cave Kentucky."

On Tuesday evening, August 19th, at 8 p. m., Dr. Lesemann will hold the last quarterly conference of this year. Reports will be made by the pastor on all the departments of the church. All official members are expected to be present, everybody else is invited and welcome.

The pastor enjoyed his vacation among relatives and friends in Kentucky. The portion of the state visited, part of five counties, looks bare indeed. Kentucky is suffering from the worst drought in its history, the pasture land is dried up, the corn will not yield 25 per cent except in the bottom land. It seemed good to come back to Illinois and see the fields green. I am glad to be back among "mine own people" and feel refreshed and strengthened for the work which lies before me.

A. O. Stixrud.

Good Lumber
In the Beginning

insures satisfaction at the finish. In selecting lumber durability is not the only thing to be considered. Labor is a big item in building and lumber that is hard to work and which offers no longer life is an expensive luxury. In our lumber we've combined durability with easy working qualities and you can't go wrong if you consult us.

H. R. ADAMS & CO.

Telephone 513



A Seasonable Hint

is given in the above cut. Don't postpone until cold weather is upon us and we are drove to death.

Buy Now

and take advantage of present low prices, select quality and prompt attention. Take our advice and when Thanksgiving comes you will have so much more to be thankful for.

FRANK J. HUNT
Antioch, Illinois

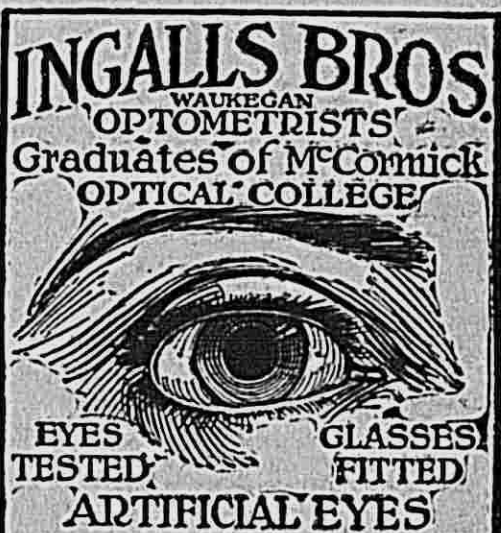


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SEQUOIT LODGE No. 87, A. F. & A. M. hold regular communication the first and third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting Brethren always welcome. FRANK HUBER, Sec'y. ELMER BRO. K. W. M. The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Dora Sablin, W. M. IDA OSMOND, Sec'y

J. C. James, Jr.

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J. C. James, Jr., Antioch, Ill.

Lotus Camp No. 557 P. W. A. Meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening—2 every month in Woodmen hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting neighbors always welcome. ED. GARRETT, V. G. J. C. James, Clerk

T. N. DONNELLY & CO.

Loan and Diamond Brokers
Number 24 North Dearborn St.
Diamonds, Watches and all kinds of Jewels at less than cost. At half the price you pay regular stores. Dec 10, 1912

The New Fall and Winter Styles Are Now Ready!

Before making your purchases, do not fail to see the magnificent collection of beautiful styles and materials as shown in the Fashion Book of the

Victor Ladies Tailoring Co., Chicago

Who make a Specialty of

Women's High Class Made to Measure Suits, Cloaks, Dresses and Skirts, made to order according to your individual measurements in any style and material of your selection or of your own material. Also a complete line of ready to wear coats, furs, dresses, waists, petticoats, undermuslins, corsets and accessories, Misses and Childrens cloaks, etc.

Come and enjoy the pleasure and advantage of selecting your new fall suit or other garment from a complete variety of the newest styles and materials, such as are shown only in the large cities.

My services and assistance will cost you nothing, and you will be delightfully interested in looking over the line, whether you wish to buy or not.



MRS. A. G. WATSON, ANTIOCH, ILL.

Agent For

Victor Ladies Tailoring Company, Chicago

Prompt Service Perfect Fit, Satisfaction Guaranteed, Prices Always the lowest



Chicago AA Portland Cement

Then they are sure of posts that are uniform in strength and color, because the quality and color of the "Chicago AA" Brand never varies. Come in and get a copy of Free Booklet on Fence Making with "Chicago AA" Cement, or, if you prefer, write Chicago Portland Cement Co., 30 N. La Salle Street, Chicago, for a copy.

GOODRICH LUMBER CO.

The Good Old Summertime is Here With us

And all are in need of cool foot wear

Come to the City Shoe Store and be fitted with low shoes and be cool.

Gunmetal pumps, tan pumps and oxfords, velvet pumps, white shoes and 2 strap for the young and middle aged.

Our prices are reasonable, give us a call and be convinced.

Remember the place

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J. R. Cribb, Prop.

Antioch, Ill.

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As an Investment

The property is improved.

It will sell better

As a Lighting Agent

The best in the world.

Arrangeable anyway.

As A Laborer Saver

The current will preform the drudgery

Economy

Properly used Electric Light is the Cheapest.

Is Your house wired?

If not we can make an attractive proposal to equip it.

Public Service Co

of Northern Illinois

STILLING'S SUMMER RESORT

C. A. TOMPSON, Proprietor

On Pistakee Bay

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16th

Yacht Races and Entertainment of all kinds.

1, 2 and 3 Prizes

SUNDAY, AUGUST 17th

Class B. Motor Boat Races at 1:00 o'clock sharp.

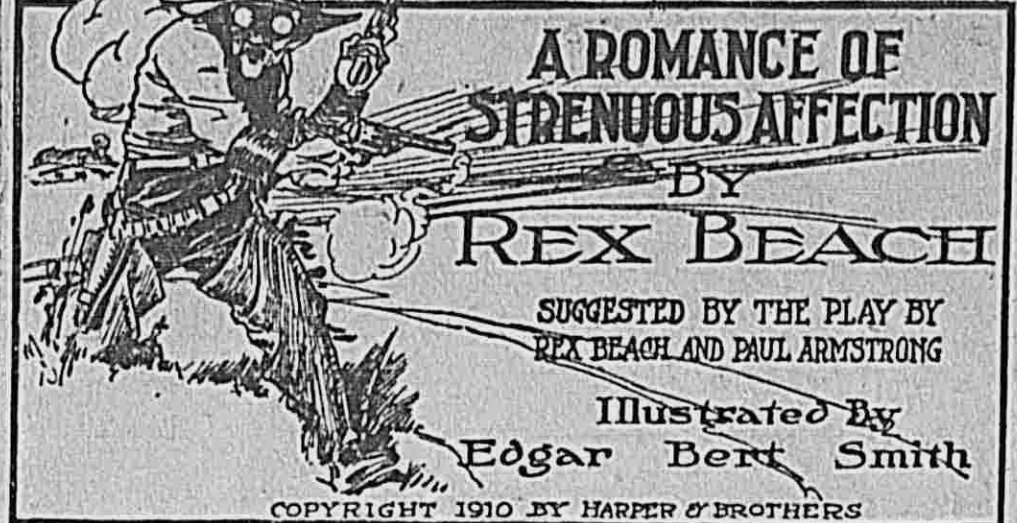
Entries Free. Seven Prizes.

Grand Concert by Woodstock Orchestra, Saturday

Afternoon and Evening and all Day Sunday

Free Dancing Every Night and Sunday Afternoon

GOING SOME



A ROMANCE OF STRENUOUS AFFECTION

BY
REX BEACH

SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY
REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG

Illustrated By
Edgar Bert Smith

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SYNOPSIS.

Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much-prized phonograph by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Centipede ranch. A house party is on at the Flying Heart. J. Wallingford Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Oliver Covington, inter-collegiate champion runner, are expected. Helen Blake, Speed's sweetheart, becomes interested in the loss of the phonograph. She suggests to Jean Chapin, sister of the owner of the ranch, that she induce Covington, her lover, to win back the phonograph. Helen declares that if Covington won't run, Speed will. The cowboys are hilarious over the prospect. Speed and his valet, Larry Glass, trainer at Yale, arrive. Helen Blake asks Speed, who has posed to her as an athlete, to race against the Centipede man. The cowboys join in the appeal to Wally, and fearing that Helen will find him out, he consents. He insists, however, that he shall be entered as an unknown, figuring that Covington will arrive in time to take his place. Fresno, glee club singer from Stanford university and in love with Helen, tries to discredit Speed with the ladies and the cowboys. Speed and Glass put in the time they are supposed to be training playing cards in a secluded spot. The cowboys explain to Speed how much the race means to them. Speed assures them he will do his best.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

But this comforting conclusion wavered again, when Berkeley Fresno, who had awaited their report, scoffed openly.

"He can't run! If he could run he'd be running. I tell you, he can't run as fast as a sheep can walk."

"Senior, you see those beautiful medals he has?" expostulated Carara.

"Sure," agreed Willie. "His brisquet was covered with 'em. He had one that hung down like a dewlap."

"Phony!"

"I've killed men for less," muttered the stoop-shouldered man.

"Did you see his legs?" Fresno was bent upon convincing his hearers.

"Couldn't help but see 'em in that runnin' suit."

"Nice and soft and white, weren't they?"

"They didn't look like dark meat," Stover agreed, reluctantly. "But you can't go nothin' on the looks of a feller's legs."

"Well, then, take his wind. A runner always has good lungs, but I'll bet if you snapped him on the chest with a rubber band he'd cough himself to death."

"Mebbe he ain't in good shape yet," Fresno sneered. "No, and he'll never get into good condition with those girls hanging around him all the time. Don't you know that the worst thing in the world for an athlete is to talk to a woman?"

"That's the worst thing in the world for anybody," said Willie, with cynicism. "But how can we stop it?"

"Make him eat as well as sleep in his training quarters; don't let him spend any time whatever in female company. Keep your eyes on him night and day."

Willie spoke his mind deliberately. "I'm in favor of that. If this is another Humpty Joe affair I'm a-goin' to put one more notch in my gun-handle, and it looks like a cub bear had chewed it already."

"There ain't but one thing to do," Stover announced, firmly. "We've got to put it up to Mr. Glass and learn the truth."

"You'll find him in the bunk-house," directed Fresno. "I think I'll trail along and hear what he has to say."

CHAPTER IX.

GLASS had gone to the cowboys' sleeping quarters in search of his employer, and was upon the point of leaving when the delegation filed in. He regarded them with careless contempt, and removed his clay pipe to exclaim, cheerfully:

"B—zoo gents! Where's my protegee?"

"I don't know. Where did you have it last?"

"I mean 'need, my trainin' partner. That's a French word."

"Oh! We just left him."

"Think I'll hunt him up."

"Wait a minute," Willie came forward. "Let's talk."

"All right. We'll visit. Let her go, professor."

"You've been handlin' him for quite a spell, haven't you?"

"Sure! It's my trainin' that put him where he is. Ask him if it ain't."

"Then he's a good athlete, is he?"

"Is he good? Huh!" Glass grunted, expressively.

"How fast can he do a hundred yards?"

"Larry yawned as if this conversation bored him."

"Oh—about—eight—seconds."

At this amazing declaration Willie paused, as if to thoroughly digest it.

"Eight seconds!" repeated the little man at length.

"Sure! Depends on how he feels, of course."

Berkeley Fresno, in the corner, snickered audibly, at which the trainer scowled at him.

"Think he can't do it, eh? Well, he's there four ways from the ace."

Seeing no evidence that his state-

ment failed to carry conviction in other quarters at least, Glass went further. It was so easy to string these simple-minded people that he could not resist the temptation.

"Didn't you never hear about the killin' he made at Saratoga?" he queried.

Willie started, and his hand crept slowly backward along his belt. "Killin'! Is that his game?"

"Now, get me right," explained the former speaker. "He breaks trainin', and goes up to Saratoga for a little rest. While he's there he wins eight thousand dollars playin' diablo."

"Playin' what?" queried Stover.

"Diablo! He backs himself, of course."

Glass took an imaginary spool from his pocket, spun it by means of an imaginary string, then sent it aloft and pretended to catch it dexterously. The cowboys watched him with grave, uncomprehending eyes.

"He starts with a case five and runs it up to eight thousand dollars, that's all."

Stover uttered an exclamation of astonishment, whereupon the New Yorker grew even bolder.

"The next week he hops over to Bar Harbor and wins the futurity pling-ping stakes from scratch. That's worth twenty thousand if it's worth a lead nickel. Oh, I guess he's there, all right!" He searched out a match and relighted his pipe.

"I suppose he's a great croquet player, too," observed Fresno, whose face was purple.

"Sure!" Glass winked at him, glad to see that the Californian enjoyed this kind of sport.

"We don't care nothin' about his skill at sleight-of-hand tricks," said the man in spectacles, seriously. "And we wouldn't hold his croquet habits agin him. Some men drink, some gamble, some do worse; every man has his weakness, and croquet may be his. What we want to know is this: Can he win our phonograph?"

"Surest thing you know!"

"Then you vouch for him, do you?"

Willie's eyes were bent upon the fat man with a look of searching gravity that warned Glass not to temporize.

"With my life!" exclaimed the trainer.

"You're on!" said the cowboy, with unexpected grimness.

"What d'you mean?"

But before the other could explain, Berkeley Fresno, who had sunk weakly into a chair at Larry's extravagant praise of his rival, afforded a diversion. The tenor had leaned back, convulsed with enjoyment when, losing his balance, he came to the floor with a crash. The sudden sound brought a terrifying result, for with a startled cry the undersized cowman leaped as if touched by a living flame. Like a flash of light he whirled and poised on his toes, his long, evil-looking revolver drawn and cocked, his tense face vulturelike and fierce. His eyes glared through his spectacles, his livid features worked as if at the sound of his own death-cry. His whole frame was



Like a Flash His Revolver Leaped Out.

tense; a galvanic current had transformed him. His weapon darted toward the spot whence the noise had come, and he would have fired blindly had not Stover yelled:

"Don't shoot!"

Willie paused, and the breath crept audibly into his lungs.

"Who done that?" he asked, harshly.

Still Bill brought his lanky frame up above the level of the table.

"God 'mighty! don't be so sudden, Willie!" he cried. "It was an accident."

But the gun man seemed unconvinced. With a cat-like tread he stole cautiously to the door, and stared out into the sunlight; then, seeing nobody in sight, he replaced his weapon in its resting place and sighed with relief.

"I thought it was the marshal from

Waco," he said. "He'll never get me alive."

Stover addressed himself to Fresno, who had gone pale, and was still prostrate where he had fallen.

"Get up, Mr. Berkeley, but don't make no more moves like that behind a man's back. He most got you."

Fresno arose in a daze and mopped his brow, mumbling, weakly: "I—I didn't mean to."

Carara and Mr. Cloudy came out from cover whither they had fled at Willie's first movement.

"I dreamed about that feller agin last night," apologized the little man. "I'm sort of nervous, and any sudden noise sets me off."

As for Glass, that corpulent individual had disappeared as if into thin air; only a stir in one of the bunks betrayed his hiding place. At the first sight of Willie's revolver he had dived for a refuge and was now flattened against the wall, a pillow pressed over his head to deaden the expected report.

"Hey!" called the foreman, but Glass did not hear him.

"Seems to be gun-shy," observed Willie, gently.

Stover crossed to the bunk and laid a hand upon the occupant, at which a convulsion ran through the trainer's soft body, and it became as rigid as if locked in death. "Come out, Mr. Glass, it's all over."

Larry muttered in a stifled voice, "Go 'way!"

"It was a mistake."

He opened his tight-shut lids, rolled over, and thrust forth a round, pallid face. He saw Stover laughing, and beheld the white teeth of Carara, the Mexican, who said:

"Perhaps the Senor is sleepy!"

Finding himself the object of what seemed to him a particularly senseless joke, the New Yorker crept forth, his face suffused with anger. Strangely enough, he still retained the pipe in his fingers.

"Say, are youse guys tryin' to kid me?" he demanded, roughly. Now that no firearm was in sight, he was master of himself again; and seeing the cause of his undignified alarm leaning against the table, he stepped toward him threateningly. "If you try that again, young feller, I'll chip you on the jaw, and give you a long, dreamy nap." He thrust a short, square fist under Willie's nose.

That scholarly gentleman straightened up, and edged his way to one side, Glass following aggressively.

"You're a husky, ain't you?" said the little man, squinting up at the red face above him.

"Am I?" Glass snorted. "Take a good look!" With deliberate menace he bumped violently into the other. It was with difficulty he could restrain himself from crushing him.

Stover gasped and retreated, while Carara crossed himself, then sidled back of a bunk. Mr. Cloudy stepped silently out through the open door and held his thumbs.

"You start to kid me and I'll wallop you—"

"One moment!" Willie was trans-

figured suddenly. An instant since he had been a stoop-shouldered, short-sighted, insignificant person, more gentle mannered than a child, but in a flash he became a palpitating fury: an evil atom surcharged with such terrific venom that his antagonist drew back involuntarily. "Don't you make no threat'nin' moves in my direction, or you'll go East in an ice-bath!" He was patting as if the effort to hold himself in leash was almost more than he could stand.

"G'wan!" said Glass, thickly.

"You're deluded with the idea that the Constitution made all men equal, but it didn't; it was Mr. Colt." With a movement quicker than light the speaker drew his gun for the second time, and buried half the barrel in the New Yorker's ribs.

"Look out!" Glass barked the words, and undertook to deflect the weapon with his hand.

"Let it alone or it'll go off!"

Glass dropped his hand as if it had been burned, and stared down his bulging front with horrified, fascinated eyes.

"Now, listen. We've stood for you as long as we can. You've made your talk and got away with it, but from now on you're working for us. We've framed a foot-race, and put up our panga because you said you had a champion. Now, we ain't sayin' you lied—cause if we thought you had, I'd gun-shoot you here, now."

Willie paused, while Glass licked his lips and undertook to frame a reply. The black muzzle of the weapon hovering near his heart, however, stupefied him. Mechanically he thrust the stem of his pipe between his lips while Willie continued to glare at him balefully.

"You're boss is a guest, but you ain't. We can talk plain to you."

"Y—yes, of course."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Gallant Unto Death.

When Sir Ralph Abercromby was mortally wounded in the battle of Aboukir, he was carried on a litter on board the Foudroyant. To ease his pain, a soldier's blanket was placed under his head. He asked what it was.

"It's only a soldier's blanket," he was told.

"Whose blanket is it?" he persisted, lifting himself up.

"Only one of the men's."

"I want to know the name of the man whose blanket this is," the dying commander insisted.

"It is Duncan Roy's of the Forty-second, Sir Ralph," said his attendant at last.

"Then see that Duncan Roy gets his blanket this very night," commanded the brave man, who did not forget even in his last agonies the comfort and welfare of his men. Of such unselfish stuff are true soldiers made.—Youth's Companion.

EVICTED IPSWICH STRIKERS LIVING IN STREET



The families of scores of striking mill employees of Ipswich, Mass., have been evicted from their homes and are cooking, eating and sleeping in the streets.

IN POLITICAL SNARL

Jap Parties Formed About Men Rather Than Principles.

Conditions Are Well Nigh Inexplicable to Many—Result Is Considerable Confusion—Different Periods of Country's Political Progress.

Tokyo, Japan.—Japanese politics is well nigh inexplicable to many persons, especially occidentals. The sudden and frequent changes of cabinets, in part or in whole, are difficult to understand. And, while we can make no claim to a perfect understanding of the mysteries, we may be able to throw a little light on the subject.

In the first place, it should be kept in mind that political parties in Japan are more personal than political. Factions and parties have formed around men rather than measures, around persons more than principles. The history of political parties in New Japan may be divided into five periods, as follows:

- 1867-1882—Embryonic period.
- 1882-1890—Organizing period.
- 1890-1898—Developing period.
- 1898-1911—Influential period.
- 1911—Predominant period.

The chief political parties which have been organized in Japan during the past 30 years have all illustrated the point just mentioned. The first party in the field was the Jiyuto, or liberal party, which was organized by Count (then Mr.) Itagaki, and which consisted largely of his personal following. The next party was the shimpoto, or progressive party, which was started by Mr. (now Count) Okuma and his friends. The chief difference in these two parties, so far as principles were concerned, was that the liberals were more radical than the progressives; but the greater difference was the personal one, in more recent days it has been Ito and his proteges who have dominated the selfish. Small factions have rallied around smaller men; while personal considerations have largely caused splits in factions and parties.

As ex-Mayor Ozaki has pointed out, this feature is a not unnatural survival of the feudal system. And it was Ozaki himself who has just led a bolt



Emperor of Japan.

from the seiyukai on the ground that said party was no standing firmly enough for principles, but was compromising with the Satsuna clan element in forming the Yamamoto cabinet.

The feature mentioned above has naturally evolved another peculiar feature; not only party ties, but party principles, have been too loose. Or the reverse may be partly economic, and these have been vague and indefinite. Party ties have been very loose. The party platforms have too often consisted of glittering generalities and lacking positively distinguishing principles. In some cases there have been clearly defined issues as between conservatives and liberals, but in general there have been

distinctions without differences. For instance, on such an important issue as the increase of the land tax the same party has been working, now in support, now in opposition. All parties and factions having too often been found guilty of opportunism.

Another peculiar feature of parties in Japan is the almost complete lack of grouping on economic class lines. There have been geographical lineups, which have been partly economic, and there have been attempts to line up the business men together. But, as indicated above, even the land tax issue has not succeeded in forming any permanent alignment, and the tariff question has not yet affected the political situation.

The burning topic of socialism has not made any perceptible impression on the political world of Japan. Several years ago a socialistic party was organized, but was speedily forbidden and suppressed by the government. Moreover, the anarchist conspiracy against the emperor only served to increase the severity of the officials toward socialists of all kinds—good, bad or indifferent. Therefore, there is no socialist party.

CASH FOR FARMER

Col. Green Hits Sending Surplus to Wall Street.

Millionaire Declares That Local Bank Balances Created by Producers Should Be Loaned Agriculturalists at Very Moderate Rates.

New York.—Col. Edward H. R. Green of Texas and New York city, son of Mrs. Hetty Green, the richest woman in the world, and her active associate in a vast money lending business that extends across the country, has decided views of financing the American farmer. He has practical get-up-and-do-it ideas that have a big, substantial bearing on the subject.

Although in business within a stone's throw of the New York stock exchange, Colonel Green never enters its portals. He is opposed to stock gambling. Twenty years in Texas, running a railroad that got its tonnage from carrying products of the soil, gave him a viewpoint quite at variance with the ideas of the exchange floor.

"The farmer still rocks the cradle of our country, but I often wonder how he does it so well with no financial scheme whatever in existence for his particular benefit," he said. "Everybody is telling how to finance the farmer these days. It is almost as popular a topic as 'better penicillins' for the city and 'good roads' for motor club members to use and farmers to pay for. In all I have read and heard no one seems yet to have got down to brass tacks with a real financial uplift plan for the farmer."

"Two phases of the farmer's predicament have enlisted my personal interest because they run directly counter to the way my mother has always handled her wealth in relation to the public good."

"First is the rate of interest the farmer has to pay for money he borrows. Government statistics show that 12,000,000 farmers of the United States pay an average interest rate of 8 1/2 per cent upon borrowed capital of about \$3,192,000,000 to work crops on land valued at \$40,000,000,000. Since my mother began her career as a business woman she has never asked more than 6 per cent a year for the use of her money. The bulk of her loans have been at rates considerably below 6 per cent. In France and Germany the farmer gets all the money he wants at from 3 1/4 to 4 1/2 per cent."

"The second phase of the problem I have observed is the action of banks throughout the country in sending

CAT ON STEEPLE JUMPS OFF

Leaps Distance of 75 Feet to Brick Pavement and Appears to Be Unhurt.

Meridian, Miss.—The fire department was called to the Central Methodist church to take from the high steeple of the church a cat that had been disturbing worship and making some very mournful sounds for about a week. All efforts to entice the cat to come down failed, so the fire department ran up the aerial ladder and went after the mouser.

Seeing the firemen approaching the cat jumped seventy-five feet to the brick paving below and was stunned for a while, but one of its proverbial lives came back and it was soon all right. The cat had been without food and was very emaciated.

Held Under "White Slave" Law.

Louisville, Ky.—Because he smiled at her, sixteen-year-old Minnie Bell Wallace says she left her home in Evansville and came to Louisville with Alger Hochhalter, a check man for a transfer company. The girl's father traced them here and caused Hochhalter's arrest for violating the "white slave" law. Hochhalter has a wife and infant child in Evansville.

their balances to Wall street, forming a huge fund used for speculative purposes. These balances represent the net business profit of each particular locality—the very cream of the pan of milk in the cool springhouse—yet the creators of this surplus wealth, the farmers, are starved financially when they apply for loans, because the funds of the community are in Wall street being used in stock and bond promotions reaching even to China and the Philippines.

"For years my mother has held to the belief and has absolutely lived up to it, as far as her influence and power have gone, that every community is entitled to the full benefit of its prosperity. She always made it an inviolable rule that profits acquired in a given locality belonged to that locality and should always be reinvested in that locality. Our books are divided into different cities; we keep an account of San Francisco money sepa-

rate from Chicago money; Toledo money separate from New York money, while Texas not only has its own net profits left there for reinvestment in Texas enterprises, but now and then gets additional help from surplus funds."

Colonel Green explained that the application of his mother's principles of home cash for home people and her rule of 6 per cent or less would work wonders in giving the farmer a freer hand if generally adopted.

Blows Self to Pieces.

Grand Rapids, Mich.—Placing a stick of dynamite on top of his head and lighting the fuse, John Aho, a farmer, committed suicide here.

Col. E. H. R. Green.

Col. E. H. R. Green.

NAPOLÉON ACHILLE MURAT, FLORIDA'S CITIZEN PRINCE



Old Portrait of Prince Achille Murat in Tallahassee Public Library

Photograph of Princess Murat in Tallahassee Public Library

TALLAHASSEE, the capital of Florida, was for some years the home of Prince Napoleon Achille Murat, son of Joachim Murat, whom Napoleon made king of Naples. The prince and his wife were buried in the Episcopal cemetery of the town, and visitors to Tallahassee may still see their graves and also the house in which the princess lived before her marriage, with her parents, Col. and Mrs. Byrd Willis. The plantation of Prince Achille is near by, a portrait of the prince and a photograph of the princess are in the public library, and many white haired men and women are still living who remember the interesting, strangely assorted but devoted couple.

Among those who remember the princess with peculiar affection is Fanny Taylor, a very old negro woman, the daughter of Patsy Lee, who was the personal maid of Katherine Willis in Virginia before she went to Florida and was still her maid after her marriage.

Patsy, with several other former slaves, was remembered in the will of the princess, and Patsy's daughter still lives in a cabin near Bellevue, which was the last home of the princess. The cabin is new, but is on the site of the former cottage, in which were recently burned many historic and beautiful pieces of Murat furniture, because, as Fanny expressed it, "there was no mankind about to put out the fire." The cabin is as clean as a pin, in honor perhaps of the fact that it is the gifts from royalty.

Fanny showed a recent visitor with modest but evident pride two silver teaspoons, three forks and an old fashioned twisted gold brooch given to her mother by Princess Murat. From a wash cloth of finest birdseye linen hemmed with almost invisible stitches, and the last one ever used by the princess, Fanny unfolded two locks of gray hair, one of the mistress and one of the maid. The last and most cherished possession displayed was a small photograph of the princess taken during the latter years of her life.

Of both the prince and princess their former slave remembers many interesting incidents. One of these was the well known anecdote of how during an absence of the princess the prince dyed all the household linen, the lingerie of the princess and every dress that the servants did not hide from him a vivid pink. The dye used, tradition says, was pokeberry juice.

On another occasion he invited a Tallahassee friend to stay for dinner, urging the fact that he had killed a "turkey buzzard" and was having it cooked. A pawdust pudding was another of the odd culinary conceits remembered against him.

Nothing could have been more royally brilliant than the prince's first 20 years nor more democratically dull than the last 20 years of his life.

He was six years old when Napoleon made Joachim Murat king of Naples; and as the heir to the throne little Achille was known as the prince royal of the Two Sicilies and with his younger brother, Lucien, spent a pampered childhood at the court which his father and mother established.

When Achille was fourteen years old his father and Napoleon became estranged, and at this most inopportune time the king of Naples also lost the loyalty of his Italian subjects. In an effort to regain his power by force he was captured and executed and his wife and sons were sent as prisoners to Austria.

It was after several years of wanderings over Europe that Prince Murat drifted to America at the age of twenty, and it was in Florida that he spent most of the remainder of his short life. When Colonel Murat, as he was called by most of his American

returned with his wife to his American freedom.

During a year's stay in London the beauty and the charming personality of the princess made a great impression among English nobility, and they were of real financial assistance to members of the exiled Bonaparte family, especially Louis Napoleon, the cousin of Prince Achille. The following year Prince Louis Napoleon came to America expecting to visit his "Cousin Kate" and "Cousin Achille" at their southern home, but he was recalled from New York by the illness of his mother.

The prince, with his active mind, became at one time very much interested in the study of law, to which he devoted his entire time and quickly mastered it. He was admitted to the bar in New Orleans and formed a partnership with Mr. Garnier, and for several years made his home in the congenial French city, where he divided his time between his beautiful town house and a large sugar plantation which he bought on the Mississippi river. Not understanding the culture of cane, he lost a great deal of money, but learned at the same time a great deal about the people and their life, which he recalls in his books on America.

Returning to the ever cherished neighborhood of Tallahassee the prince and princess spent a number of years at Eonchattie, another of their plantations, and it was then that the fighting blood of the Bonapartes was aroused by the continuous outrages of the Indians, and the prince in command of a regiment fought with Americans for American rights.

The prince was a brave and daring soldier, quick, firm and resourceful, but his wife proved herself a mate worthy of a Bonaparte by following him through every peril of the campaign, nursing him through an almost fatal case of fever and remaining with him until the bloody little war was over.

At lovely Eonchattie, with its giant live oak trees hung with long gray moss and the whole world about it fragrant with flowers, Prince Achille Murat died April 15, 1847, and it was at Eonchattie that his widow spent the summers during the twenty years she survived him. She died August 6, 1867.

Bellevue, just two miles from Tallahassee, is more closely associated with the princess after the death of Prince Murat. She bought the place and with her favorite slaves settled there to spend the remainder of her life. It is a pretty white cottage of four immense high pitched rooms, set on a beautiful hill overlooking Tallahassee to the east. An overhanging walk leads from the road to the doorway, and all about the house are enormous magnolia trees, covered most of the year with big white blossoms, red berried holly trees and grapefruit trees which at all seasons are beautiful with either fragrant waxy blossoms or pale yellow fruit.

The entertainments given by the princess at Bellevue were noted all over the south for their lavish hospitality, and were enhanced perhaps in interest by the service of solid gold and the imperial livery of the Bonapartes. The privilege of using the red and gold livery was bestowed with \$40,000 on his "Cousin Kate" by Louis Napoleon after he had become emperor.

In the cottage were also a marble bust of Caroline Bonaparte, many exquisite pieces of French furniture and other handsome gifts presented to her by Napoleon when, with the other members of the Bonaparte family, she went to Paris for his coronation. On many occasions she was selected by him for special honors and welcomed as a princess of France.

On one occasion she was invited to a court function at the Tuilleries and was told that she would know her position at table by the rank of the person with whom she went in to dinner. As one after the other of the dignitaries present passed out before her to dinner her heart sank at the sight of the few nonentities left. Her unaffected surprise and delight greatly pleased the emperor when he himself came quickly in, offered her his arm and seated her beside him at the table.

The emperor was never tired of listening to the animated stories of his American cousin and he and Eugene begged her to make her home in France, but Mme. Murat could not forget the friends left in Florida and that many plantations and slaves needed her personal attention, so she returned to America and to Bellevue.

When the close of the war left Mme. Murat penniless, although possessed of thousands of acres of fertile farm lands, and she and her several hundred slaves faced starvation, the emperor came to her assistance and gave her a large yearly income, on which she not only lived in great comfort but with which she did a vast deal of charity, helping many stricken families and friends in Florida and Virginia.

Mme. Murat made another visit to Paris in 1866, where she spent a year in an effort to regain her falling health. She became seriously ill on her return and after a long illness at Bellevue she went to Eonchattie, where she died.

The Powers saw and trembled for fear that he might be able to enlist soldiers enough to restore his family to their former thrones, and his regiment was disbanded. Prince Achille made a memorable address to his men, speaking to them in seven different languages, one after another, and then

ing somewhat pensively at the gift, the czar asked him what he was thinking about. The artist replied that he was thinking of the time it would take to color the pipe—probably five years.

Learning that the artist would not be leaving the country for fifteen days, the czar took the pipe back again, and sent it to the Palace guard-house, where the following "order of the day" was issued:

"Under pain of the knout none must smoke any other pipe but this. All

the necessary tobacco will be supplied."

The Cossacks went cheerfully at the job day and night, and at the end of the fortnight the pipe was returned to its owner, inscribed:

"Colored in fifteen days by order of Nicholas, Emperor."

Liquidating Accounts.
"The world owes a great deal to medical science, don't you think?"
"Oh, I dunno. Every once in a while it seems somebody pays up."

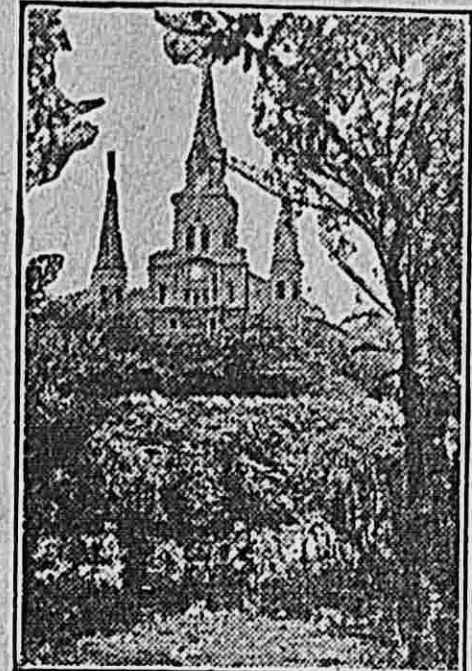
ST. LOUIS CATHEDRAL SINKS

New Orleans' Historic Old Church Building Causing Much Concern to People of City.

New Orleans.—The sinking of the foundations of the historic old St. Louis cathedral in this city is giving much concern to citizens interested in the welfare and prestige of New Orleans, as well as to the members of the church itself.

It is a problem whether the cathedral can be restored as it was, or will have to be rebuilt, and that is now in the hands of a commission of engineers and architects to be solved after due consideration.

The present cathedral was completed in 1794, under the care and from large contributions by Don Andres Almonaster y Roxas, a wealthy Span-



St. Louis Cathedral.

ish nobleman and official of the city, under the then Spanish domination of Louisiana. In 1850, one of the towers having collapsed, damaging the entire front of the structure, the facade was rebuilt as it now is, but the sinking again of the foundations of a tower presents new problems and demands.

Everybody who cherishes the history and traditions of the city preserved and perpetuated desires that the historic old structure shall be restored and made permanent, but there are others who want a new and splendid structure as the chief ecclesiastical edifice in this archiepiscopal diocese.

Not less than a million dollars, and probably more, will be required to build a new and magnificent cathedral. All these matters should furnish food for thought, for they concern every citizen of New Orleans, without regard to creed or party.

OLD NIPSIC IS AN ICEBOX

Warship That Survived Samoa Storm Turned to Commercial Uses by Canning Company.

Washington.—Converted into a gigantic floating icebox for salmon, the old United States cruiser Nipsic lies off the San Juan Islands, near Bellingham, Wash., being now a useful piece of property of a canning company. The interior of the old warship, which is of wood, has been made over into a row of great bins, into which the salmon, brought from the fishing ground, are dumped through a long funnel at the bow and held. The process will not freeze the fish, but will keep them in cold storage until they can be canned. Frozen fish may be sold for table use, but are not thought good for canning.

The Nipsic has had an interesting history, though never in battle. Built in 1873 at Washington, she was long attached to the Pacific fleet. She was one of the American warships that were overwhelmed by the hurricane at Samoa in 1888 with vessels of the English and German navies. All but the English cruiser Calliope went ashore, but the Nipsic fortunately went on a sandy beach. The crew of the Nipsic performed heroic deeds in saving seamen from other vessels. After being hauled off and repaired the Nipsic became a receiving ship at Bremerton, and was later turned into a prison ship. Last spring she was sold as no longer of any use to the navy.

HAILSTONE DOWNS A HORSE

Marietta and Vicinity Suffer Heavy Damage by Rain—Windows Are Smashed.

Marietta, O.—Hailstones so large that one of them knocked down a horse being driven up a hill, near here, fell during a storm. The hailstones smashed windows, broke slate roofs, damaged crops and killed fowls that were suddenly thrust unprotected into the storm when their coops were overturned by the wind. In the rural sections many fields of corn were practically ruined. It is estimated the damage will run into thousands of dollars.

AUCTION OFF PETRIFIED MAN

Groesome Patagonian Relic Sold Under Hammer in Paris to Highest Bidder.

Paris.—A petrified man was sold by auction in Paris recently. The man lived some thousands of years ago in Patagonia. He was about six feet five inches in height.

Though he is now a stone statue, the body bears traces of two deep wounds. It is supposed that the man was killed, and that his body was slowly changed to stone by the action of water charged with lime salts.

All the world looks down on a man who is no such thing.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle for

A woman is unpopular with her neighbors if she never does anything that they can gossip about.

Parcel Post.
"Is a bulldog mailable?"
"Yes; but not in this mail. Cats and pigs go in this mail."

As He Took It.
Glee Club Man—How do you like that refrain?
Unappreciative Friend—The more you refrain the better I like it.

Summer Clothes.
Mildred Lawson, a pretty American dancing girl, made her debut in London last month, and the English critics, while admiring her dances, complained a good deal about the scantiness of her costumes. Miss Lawson sent some of these English criticisms to a New York agent the other day, and in a letter accompanying them she said: "You'll notice that they kick a lot about my dresses. But what's the use, say I—what's the use of making such a fuss about nothing, or almost nothing?"

ITCHING TERRIBLE ON LIMB

R. F. D. No. 3, Clarkfield, Minn.—"My trouble was of long standing. It started with some small red and yellow spots about the size of a pin head on my leg and every morning there was a dry scale on top covering the affected part and when those scales were falling off the itching was more than I could stand at times. The first year I did not mind it so much as it was only itching very badly at times, but the second year it advanced all around my leg and the itching was terrible. I had to be very careful to have my clothing around the affected part very loose. At night time I often happened to scratch the sore in my sleep. Then I had to stand up, get out of bed and walk the floor till the spell was over.

"I bought lots of salves and tried many different kinds of medicine but without any success. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a fifty-cent box of Cuticura Ointment and when I had used them I was nearly over the itching. But I kept on with the Cuticura Soap for six weeks and the cure was complete." (Signed) S. O. Gordon, Nov. 20, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Insult Added to Injury.
"When I bought this horse from you, you told me he was as bold as a lion, and he shies at a straw."
"No; I told you he was like a lion. Ain't he a roarer?"

Here's Walter Johnson

Washington "Nationals" (American League) one of the speediest pitchers of either of the big leagues—he

Just as Easy!

Preserving is now a pleasure—thanks to Parowax! For fruits, vegetable, jellies, catsup and chow-chow, when sealed with Parowax, indefinitely retain their natural flavor. And their sealing is as simple as can be.

Dip the tops of jars and catsup bottles in melted Parowax. Or pour this pure paraffine directly on top of contents of each jelly glass. Result—a perfect air-tight, mould-proof seal. It is even simpler than it sounds. It is as cheap as it is easy. Not even paper covers need be used.

Parowax

is pure, refined paraffine—tasteless and odorless. It has many valued household uses. In the laundry, for instance, it is invaluable. In the wash boiler, it cleans and whitens clothes. A bit of Parowax in the starch imparts a beautiful finish in the ironing. Parowax cannot injure the most delicate of fabrics or colors. Remember to order from your dealer today.

Preserve and Jelly Recipes

by Mrs. Rorer
A collection of tried recipes for this celebrated culinary expert cheerfully sent upon request.

Standard Oil Company
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)
CHICAGO, ILL.

SOLDIERS ENJOYED THE WORK

Meerschaum Quickly Colored When Autocrat of All the Russias Issued His Orders.

A European contemporary tells an entertaining story of how a pipe was colored "by order of the czar." An artist, who had spent some years in Russia, received as a parting gift from the czar (Nicholas I.) an enormous meerschaum mounted with diamonds. Noting that the recipient was look-

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Frank Hamlin is remodeling his hall into modern flats.

Miss Helen Kerr is spending a week with the Ames family near Gurnee.

Miss Lela Glynn of Wauconda is spending the week with friends here.

Ed. J. Christensen and Flo Pester were married on Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. Chas. Keller entertained her sister from Carpentersville the first of the month.

Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Diltz and children of Walker, Iowa, and Mrs. Guy Kapple of Dunning, Ill., visited Lake Villa relatives last week.

The straw pile of Everett Culver caught fire last Friday evening from an unknown cause. It threatened the farm property for a time, but with the aid of all the men in town it was subdued about 2 a. m.

RUSSELL

Miss Mildred Murray visited at the Dixon home Friday night.

Several attended the auto races at Libertyville Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. Crittenden is entertaining a lady friend from Chicago.

Ira Hosford entertained the Y. P. A. club at the home of Geo. DeForris.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crawford have moved their goods to the Ben Melville home.

Small grain thrashed in this vicinity is yielding very good, between 60 to 70 bushels to the acre.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner Colby of Forest Glenn left this week for a two week trip in Colorado.

There will be a barn dance at Mr. Penlon's on the Short Farm west of Russell on Friday evening. Come.

Mrs. John Faulkner who went to Kansas City some time ago in hopes of regaining her health is reported to be no better.

Mrs. Corris is entertaining Miss Sayles and Mr. Kensella of Oak Park. Miss Myrtle Corris is spending her vacation at home.

What Astonished Canadian.

A Canadian paying his first visit to London was asked what he thought of it. "Well," he replied, "it is astonishing the number of people who have got a shine on their boots in the morning." He then explained that over on the other side landladies never brush boots, with the result that people of both sexes get into a habit of patronizing "shoe shine parlors" when they want their boots cleaned.

Found That Hogs Could Jump.

A Geary county (Kan.) farmer built a "hog-tight" fence around his feed lot just before he received a big shipment of Arkansas "razorbacks." The next morning the hogs were scattered all over the county. It was found that most of them could clear the fence with a standing jump, although some of them were compelled to make a running jump of it. But all of them could jump it.

MILLBURN

Miss Pearl Cleveland returned from Nebraska Friday.

Miss Vinnie Jamison of Kenosha is visiting the home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Denman are entertaining Chicago friends.

Miss Inez Pollock of Chicago is spending a week with the home folks.

Mrs. Mavor of Chicago spent a few days last week with her mother.

Mrs. Spafford is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hughes at Libertyville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Martin entertained Chicago friends over Sunday.

Miss Ruby Cleveland of Chicago is spending a few days with her parents.

Miss Edna Ettinger of Chicago is spending her vacation with her cousin, Myrtle Martin.

Wm. Meyer and W. B. Stewart and their wives spent Saturday at Lake Geneva. Via auto.

Miss Belle Hughes returned to her home in Antioch Wednesday after a week's visit with relatives here.

Misses Hermie Nelson and Mae Duffy of Austin are visiting at the home of their cousins Mr. and Mrs. W. Martin.

HICKORY

Mrs. Mann is visiting at A. T. Savage's.

Ruth Pullen spent last week with Irene Kidd.

Miss Birdella Webb of Waukegan visited with Mrs. Pullen last Friday.

Edna and Harry Wheeler of Springfield, Ill., are visiting with their grandparents here.

Irene Savage returned home Sunday after spending the past month in Kenosha and Hebron.

Mrs. Frank Kennedy entertained Mrs. Tom Webb and Mrs. Lloyd White of Waukegan last Friday.

Broken Leg Set by Concrete.

A laborer in Columbus, O., had his broken leg partially reset by the concrete which had been dumped on him from a bucket. The blow of the bucket broke his leg, and the concrete, flowing out, made a firm cast around the limb. The doctors who finally got to work on the broken bone had first to remove the concrete, and report that the cast had done its work very well, even helping to reset the bone.

Active Service.

A rather remarkable instance of a woman's long, unbroken record comes from France, where Mme. Laforest, the oldest woman postal official, has just retired after 49 years of service without once having been absent from her post, except during the recognized holidays. Entering the postal service in 1863 at the age of sixteen, she attained her sixty-fifth year last month, when, very much against her will, she was placed on the superannuation list and forced to retire from active service.

Bell System



ACIAL expression, a kindly manner, a merry eye, oft offset, in personal intercourse, a strident or unpleasant voice. In the telephone conversation these three elements are not brought into play upon the listener's mind. Although the speaker's thought is pleasant his voice, if a trifle harsh, may convey a wrong impression. It is well to cultivate a quiet, pleasing tone for telephone use—The Voice with the Smile Wins!

Chicago Telephone Company
C. T. Ford, District Manager
Telephone 9903

EVERYBODY SAID SO

By F. H. LANCASTER.

"Without a wrinkle." That is what the teacher said about her school when she wrote to the superintendent. "Everything smooth as a summer sea. Sans pli." She was rather proud of the French she had picked up.

It was this way, mon ami. Somebody had been cutting logs off the public land. Old man Nadjarow said it was Esed Spridlon, and everybody said old man Nadjarow ought to know. Didn't he live right next to that piece of land?

It was Esed Spridlon who had cut the logs off the public land. Everybody said so, everybody but the 12 little Spridlons that came stepping lightly to school over the pine straw. Rain or shine, never late, never noly. Brown by the sun, healthy with hard work, lean from light feeding.

"Troncon." Everybody boy in the school had been taught for that. It was worth just one bloody nose to say "stump" to one of the little Spridlons.

But Lucie Spridlon did not fight. She was not even disdainful—save toward Luc Nadjarow, who sat next to her in class—she was always head—and who worshiped her utterly from the sole of her slim bare foot to the topmost of her tossing curls. Small joy did he get of his love affair.

Ha, the poor Luc! He wanted to knock down every boy in the school, to slap the face of every girl—save Lucie. He wanted to tell Lucie that he loved her. And all he did was to lose his pencil. And little Esed found it!

Luc's little brother arose in his seat at the sight of that long, red pencil.

"Miss Nell, Esed stole my brother's pencil," he cried.

Little Esed jumped up. He could not speak English. He pointed helplessly at the road. "Je trouve," he whimpered.

Luc spoke up promptly. "That's all right, Miss Nell, I give it to him."

"May I speak?" asked Lucie, and barely waiting the teacher's consent, she was across the room and had robbed little Esed of his beautiful find. And Luc's pencil was on his desk again.

Luc stood up hotly. "May I speak?" he demanded, and before all the school he said to little Esed: "That's yours. Keep it."

The little fellow looked at his sister, his lip quivering with the bitter pain of renunciation, but he returned so haughtily as a baby may: "Je n'en ai pas besoin." And Luc went back to his seat with his pencil. Ha, slapped in the face by a baby—before the whole school. It made him mad. He headed Lucie off on the way home.

"What for you didn't let Esed take that pencil?" he demanded, overtaking her.

"Esed say he didn't want it," she replied, without looking at him.

"Tain't me say your papa cut those logs."

"No?"

The blood ran up to the boy's hair at the slur in her voice.

"I know, me, he ain't cut them."

"That's what I know," she cut in, coldly.

"If I prove your pap didn't cut those logs, you going let Esed keep that pencil he find?"

The girl's tone changed wonderfully.

"May be I let him keep that pencil—you give him," she said, softly.

Ha! But it would seem that all the sweetness of that changed tone was lost on Luc. He said, stolidly:

"You going be at the horse race Sunday? I prove it then."

"Begin."

"I want you to take this now. May be I won't see Esed next Sunday."

She took it—the red pencil, looked at him wistfully, and started up the hill.

Sunday! A long, straight track through the forest, and a crowd of happy people hurrying to the start or to the finish. Everybody had been to mass. Now for the horse race.

Blie! Luc rode his own bay mare, a slim-necked little beauty, full of fire and long of wind. It was her first race. Dice rode the white horse, and the white had already been three times a winner.

There was a wild leap of excitement, a streak of red, and a cheer that shook the pines. Ha! and Lucie made herself look.

Dice was dismounting slowly from the beaten white horse, and Luc, hard and white at this proudest moment of his life, was pushing his winner a little closer to the cheering crowd.

"I want to tell you all something," he said, harshly, and there was silence, even among the lucky betters. "You all been saying it's M. Spridlon cut those logs. Des ain't so. It me cut those logs."

Riding away in his great loneliness, Luc laughed—bitterly. "Maybe Lucie would let little Esed keep that pencil now."

"Luc," it was a cautious, broken call, of one half mad with fear. Luc fell out of his saddle at the sound of it, and ran back to her.

"Oh, Luc, what made you tell, what made you tell them that?"

"It's true," he stammered, trembling at her tears. "It's true true, Lucie."

He took her into his arms and comforted her. "I tell my mare, cherie, and pay for those old logs. She'll fetch good price now she's won race." (Copyright by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

DIONIGIO, THE GENTLE

By FRANK M. SPALDING.

When Pietro Borsini quarreled with his cousin Botta, Botta killed him in the manner of the Italians, and then sent the barber Fussell to tell the news to Papa Borsini.

And Fussell came away in fright when he saw the blazing eyes of old Dionigio.

"Gentle Dionigio," they called him, because he had a tender heart. He kept a wine shop near the Municipal bridge, and was known for his charity.

As they came from the funeral, the people stole glances after the bent, white-haired form of old Borsini, and whispered: "He will die of grief. It is a great pity that he is too old for vengeance."

When they passed the shop and found the shutters closed day after day, with Nicola Davio's puppies playing on the steps and the dust blowing into the corners, they said: "Poor old Dionigio, his heart is broken."

And all the while Botta swaggered and grew fat with glory.

But one day the shutters were opened, the puppies sent away and the door left ajar, so that one could see the mirrors and the kegs of rum, and more than all, Gentle Dionigio himself, with his towel on his arm, and his fresh white apron. And the word went from one to another, until one by one all the toppers came—all but one, and he was Botta.

And so it was for a week, when Botta himself came smiling and insolent and showing no fear. It was then that the old rum seller's lips grew white, and as he glared he snarled: "Smile now, Botta, so that you may look pleasant when your time comes."

Botta laughed, but his eyes grew white underneath and his hand shook as he drank.

Again Botta came, laughing and jesting with his cronies, and winking when Gentle Dionigio was not looking. But he grew silent when his uncle turned to him and said, softly: "Take care, my nephew, God has told me to kill you within two weeks."

And, on the night after two weeks, Botta was there again. And now, when his uncle came toward him, he drew back with fright, and put a chair before him as a shield.

"Have no fear," said the old man. "I would have killed you last night, but God came to me in a dream and said, 'One week longer, Dionigio.'"

All the evening Botta sat with his glass undrained, thinking sick thoughts, with sighs and furtive glances at Gentle Dionigio. For he was afraid. As he went home he said to himself, "It is not right that he should bring God into this business. Why does he not try to kill me, as any one else would do? I could defend myself then."

He did not appear at the wine shop for a long time, but stayed in his room whittling the carvings that he sold on the streets in the daytime. One day he stopped, for he found that always his figures took the look of old Borsini and leered and laughed at him under the lamplight, and chilled his limbs.

In time the shadows in the room drove him to the wine shop. He drew courage from thinking, "Old Dionigio has forgotten. He lies when he says that God is against me."

And when he came he grew bold, laughing and jesting as in the other times. In defiance, he waited until the others had gone, and then swaggered to the door. When old Dionigio tapped him on the shoulder he turned in an instant, his knife in his hand. He thought, "It is now!"

But Dionigio was looking upon him with eyes as soft as a nun's.

"Listen, Botta," he said, "God is merciful to you. On the night before your doom, he came to me in my sleep and said, 'Dionigio, the murderer of your son must live until the day of the Holy St. Peter. Until then he must live.'"

"But why do you not try now?" stammered Botta, the knife trembling in his hand. "Now!" and he clutched his uncle's arm.

"No," said gentle Dionigio, flinging Botta from him. "God has taken your strength from you and I could slay you now, as you slayed my poor Pietro. But God's will shall be done, and you must live until the day of St. Peter."

For a long time the toppers did not see Botta.

"He stays locked in his room," said one. "And I saw him peering out one day with the look of a mad dog."

One day the barber, Fussell, came into the shop and said, "Have you heard the news, Papa Borsini? They have sent Botta to the insane asylum; you have lost your vengeance."

"Bah! What a blockhead you are!" answered gentle Dionigio.

At the end of the week he sent 500 francs to the orphanage of the Holy Father.

"In the name of God, the avenger," he said to himself.

(Copyright by Daily Story Pub. Co.)



WINNING A WELCOME

By BLANCHE HARPER.

"Well, what have you there?" exclaimed Mrs. Morton as Marjory, all out of breath, entered the room.

"Wait and see," mysteriously answered her daughter as she undid the wrapping paper.

"A canary!" cried Mrs. Morton. "What will you bring home next? Where and how did you get this bird?"

"Dorothy sent for me this morning and said that although she was all ready to go to Atlantic City she couldn't leave until she knew that her bird would be cared for during the summer. Her relatives absolutely refused to take the poor thing, and she declared that if I was any kind of a friend this was my opportunity to prove it. So what could I do?"

"But, my dear, we never owned a bird. We don't understand anything about their food, drink, bath or habits. And every one says a bird is a dreadful care—they're always catching cold or molting or something."

"I know. I told Dorothy all that and so she gave me written instructions, cautioning me to follow them implicitly."

"Listen!" said Marjory, unfolding a slip of paper. "Bath Mondays and Thursdays. Cage to be covered at 8:30 each evening. Small lettuce leaf Mondays and Wednesdays. Sliced apple on Tuesdays. Fresh seed and water daily. Cage cleaned daily. And 1,000 other directions."

"It's an imposition!" declared Mrs. Morton. "It's not necessary for Dorothy to promenade the boardwalk at Atlantic City while we sit at home and worry over her pet."

After Morton had worked an hour that evening adjusting a bracket for the cage he said peevishly: "One does impose on one's friends abominably. Here we have a rank outsider simply thrust upon us through no fault of our own. Some people have—well, what you might call nerve."

At eight o'clock the next morning Marjory's brother Bert came to breakfast with a scowling face.

"Where did that blooming bird hall from?" he demanded. "He has kept me awake since five o'clock with his everlasting singing."

Marjory's married sister soon ran in with her pet kitten, as was her custom.

"What Have You There?"

She was greeted with a scream from Marjory. "Mildred, don't you dare to step into this house with that cat! Can't you see Dorothy's bird? Please, please go home—quick!"

"Very well," answered Mildred in icy tones. "You care more for Dorothy's silly bird than for me and my darling Mopsy we shall not trouble you any more with our unwelcome presence." Then the irate sister marched out of the room.

"I wish I had never seen that horrid bird or Dorothy, either!" lamented Marjory.

After two months' absence Dorothy returned and claimed her canary. The first evening after the bird's departure Marjory noticed that both her father and her mother kept gazing at the empty bracket where the bird had swung and sung.

Presently Bert exclaimed: "It beats all how empty this house seems without that bird!"

Marjory wiped away a tear. "I've had the blues all day," she said. "I've missed Dickie so. If Dorothy had been the least bit appreciative she would have let me keep him a few weeks longer, anyhow."

The next morning Morton on his way to his office stopped at a bird store and purchased a canary.

Mrs. Morton, before keeping her appointment at the dressmaker's, went to a bird dealer's and purchased a canary.

Bert, recollecting the empty bracket, on his return from business dropped in at a department store and purchased a canary.

Marjory, by this time firmly believing that no family is complete without a bird, took her savings and purchased a canary.

That evening each member of the family entered the dining room carrying a bird cage. Then they all beheld a canary in a cage that was hanging on the bracket. There was a card attached to the hook. On it Dorothy had written: "I hope this bird will partly take the place of the one you so lovingly cared for."

"Let's keep them all!" exclaimed Marjory.

"All but one," amended Mrs. Morton. "Mildred confided to me this morning that she has given Mopsy away, as she thinks she would rather have a bird than a kitten for a pet."—Chicago Daily News.

(Copyright by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Three Chicago boys—aged respectively six, twelve and thirteen years of age, determined to run away and see the world. A policeman who found them camping under a tent made of a single bed sheet at Hudson lake took them to South Bend, Ind., whence they were returned to their parents. The policemen found the youngsters badly scared. Brought up in the city, they had never heard the croaking of bullfrogs, and when it came to them across the blue water of Hudson lake, they were apprehensive that it was the battle cry of advancing wildcats. Perhaps the next innovation proposed for the public schools will be a phonographic equipment, to teach country sounds to city children.

Let not the merciful man forget to be merciful to his beast this warm weather. And even those who are not mercifully inclined will find it to their own interests to protect their tolling animals, as far as possible, from the dangers of the heated term. Especially should they remember to water their horses and to spare the lash on the already sorely tried animals.

Every day there comes a demonstration of the strange things that go to make up the average woman. One recently demanded an editor to retract a statement that "she had struck another woman with a monkey wrench." She wanted it understood that she had used a sledge hammer.

A man in New Jersey shot at a flock of crows and brought down a six-foot eagle. This is contrary to the usual luck of people who, aiming at eagles, generally bring down crows—if they hit anything.

At a wedding in Arizona lately six generations of the bride's family were present. There must be a little vitality left in the country in spite of the gloomy forebodings of the pessimists.

FARM EXPERTS ARE BUSY

(Continued from page one)

and they surely had a fine time and came back full of enthusiasm. Once the boosting habit is started, it becomes contagious. One county in Wisconsin sold \$750,000 worth of highgrade dairy stock last year as a result of systematic advertising. Boosting is profitable as well as pleasant.

Tenants are just as much interested in this organization as land owners. They realize that such an association is going to try to solve some of the fundamental problems that are connected with the present farm renting system. They hope that longer leases and a greater interest of the landlords in their farms will result. But even on a one year lease basis the farm expert can be of material assistance to the tenant. Acid phosphate, muriate of potash and air slacked lime properly used will give immediate results in the shape of better crops.

The association will assist the tenant in getting pure seeds, in selling or buying live stock, etc., in getting in touch with land owners, and in securing help.

Injurious insects and diseases will be successfully combated with the help of the county advisor. In fact there is nobody connected with farming who will not be benefited in some way through this farm improvement organization in Lake county.

Merits of the Ve.

He is a daring man who, age of feminism, ventures to criticize anything that women wear or do. Of course, for thousands of years laymen have made merry and clergymen and prophets have solemnly denounced the fashions of women, "their tinkling ornaments about their feet, and their cauls, and their round dresses like the moon, the chains and bracelets and the ornaments of the legs (jeweled garters, of course), and the head bands and the tablets and the earrings, the rings and nose jewels, the changeable suits of apparel and the crisping pins, the glasses and the fine linen and the hoods and the veils."

Sir John Cockburn, however, dares to attack the popular veil, but with fine cunning he seeks to cajole the women out of its use by flattery, saying that there is nothing more beautiful than the face divine, says the Philadelphia Record. He can't fool them by any such trick as that. The taste in facial decoration is very much the same in Paris and in Tahiti, but in the former there is a shrinking from pain which makes it impossible to use the decorating of tattooing, which will not fade or wash off. All the beautiful effects of tattooing, the pictures of animals, the imitation of wounds, the intricate set figures, can be obtained temporarily by the figured veil; and a taste in personal adornment which is identical with that of the South Sea Islanders can be indulged without pain, and with the additional advantage of an easy change of decorations by the use of veils with figures woven in.

Three Chicago boys—aged respectively six, twelve and thirteen years of age, determined to run away and see the world. A policeman who found them camping under a tent made of a single bed sheet at Hudson lake took them to South Bend, Ind., whence they were returned to their parents. The policemen found the youngsters badly scared. Brought up in the city, they had never heard the croaking of bullfrogs, and when it came to them across the blue water of Hudson lake, they were apprehensive that it was the battle cry of advancing wildcats. Perhaps the next innovation proposed for the public schools will be a phonographic equipment, to teach country sounds to city children.

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